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ORIGINAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

I REMEMBER.

BY C. H. CRISWELL.

I remember—long, oh, long ago—
When my free soul ne'er reflected sorrow,
When I never dreamed of grief or woe,
When I feared not, heeded not the morrow;
This was so,
I remember, long, oh, long ago!

Happy were those days of thoughtless glee,
When my spirit wild with pleasure bounded;
Joyous were those hours, now lost to me;—
With sweet visions then was I surrounded,
Fancy free!
Happy were those days of thoughtless glee.

Never more, perhaps, while life is mine,
Shall I feel those joys, so short, so fleeting;
No, alas! sweet thoughts I must resign,
Now, my heart with grief alone is beating:
Hope will shine
Never more, perhaps, while life is mine.

Bring me back, oh, bring me back those hours!
Ne'er till then will happiness come o'er me;
Thorns are in my path—gone are the flowers
That once were blooming in the way before me,
Fading flowers!
Bring me back, oh, bring me back those hours!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

FLEUVE du TAGE.

A TRANSLATION FROM THE FRENCH.

BY J. STARR HOLLOWAY.

Farewell, thou sparkling river!
For me thy waves no more
Shall lift aloft their heads, or moan
Their music to the shore:—
No more their low, sweet melodies,
Like vesper hymns at eve,—
May wake my heart to ecstacies,
May all my pain bereave.

O western sun, slow sinking
Adown the flaming sky,
Still shed your light—these scenes that fade
Are fading now for aye!
'Tis well the beauty and the grace,
That may not grow estranged,
Still linger round this hallowed place;
I would not have it changed.

I would not have a sorrow,
Save that within my heart,
Steal o'er the scene, before my soul
Throbs from the world apart:—
For O life now is but a sigh,
For joys forever flown
She has pass'd on to heaven, and I
Now roam the world alone.

PHILADELPHIA.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

ARISTOCRATS VS. MECHANICS.

BY FREDRICK W. MINER.

"Her father is nothing but a poor mechanic; a shoemaker and her mother is a milliner. Would you be introduced to such a girl?" Such was the language which was addressed to a young man of my acquaintance, a few days ago. The parties reside in a City of the Old Dominion, not a hundred miles from the Potomac, and the language above quoted was used under the following circumstances.

Allen Anson, to whom the language was addressed, is a young man who has been accustomed to regard the different members of society as standing, in accordance with the theory of our republican in system of government, upon a footing of equality, without any regard to the calling which they may be engaged, provided the calling is honest and honorable, which equality is only disturbed by a difference in personal merit. In short he believed that—

'*Worth* makes the man, the want of it the fellow,'

and that, "Honor and shame from no condition rise." Allen Anson's position enabled him to gain access to the circle, which arrogates to itself the name of "the first circle in Town." The speaker whose language is quoted above, is "a young lady of quality." She belongs to a family which is proud of its wealth, and no less proud of tracing its descent from one of the ancient and honorable cavalier families who were among the first settlers of Virginia. Annie Walton, for that is the name of the speaker, has been surrounded from childhood, with all the luxury which wealth can command. She has received such an education as enables her to appear to advantage in the drawing-room and the parlor.

Having had no intercouse with any class, save the aristocratic circle in which she moved, and having been carefully taught to believe herself possessed of rights superior to those of her poorer neighbors, she had no sympathy with those, who in her opinion belong to an inferior class.

The young lady, concerning whom the remark was made, is indeed the daughter of a mechanic. She has received a limited education only, but although limited, it is that portion of education which alone enables a woman to discharge in a satisfactory manner, the great duties which devolve upon woman. Allen Anson had seen her in church, where her sweet voice in the choir, and her handsome face and figure had attracted his attention, and after expressing his admiration of her appearance, he had declared his intention to seek an introduction. The answer of Annie Walton we have already given.

"Nothing but a mechanic! One would think, judging from the tone of the speaker, that it is in reality a disgrace to belong to that numerous and very useful body of citizens, the evidences of whose skill and industry is everywhere to be seen, where civilized man has found his way. Does a man lose the right to be considered the equal of his wealthy neighbor, so far as his personal merit entitles him to rank as an equal, by engaging in an honest calling, and earning by the sweat of his brow a support for himself and his family? If so our ancestors labored in vain to establish a government upon the great principle that all men are by nature equal; for in throwing off allegiance to the tyranny of a monarch, and destroying one system which recognises a superiorty in one class over another, all arising from the accident of birth, they but exchanged that system for another which is based on no better foundation, and is equally opposed to common sense.

"All men are by nature equal," said the great political philosopher of England. The gifted, but erring Paine reiterated the sentiment, and the patriotic Jefferson wrote it down in the Declaration of Independence, and the simple and sublime truth, which had been so long disregarded, was repeated from the steps of the Old State House, and was echoed from the field of Lexington to the remotest borders of the thirteen colonies, and called forth a response from every patriots heart. "All men are equal" says the reformer and the would be philanthropist.

"All men are equal" is an assertion which is as little understood, as it is oft repeated. The doctrine that all men are or ought to be equal, as understood by many of our fellow citizens at the North is "little less contrary to nature, and destructive of happiness, than the invention of Procrustes, who attempted to make men equal, by stretching the limbs of some, and chopping off those of others,"

> ——"Orders and degreess
> Jar not with liberty, but well consist."

But, while we are willing to admit that "Orders and degrees" must necessarily exist in every community to a certain extent, whether its institutions are founded upon a monarchical, or a republican basis, are we to countenance the false sentiment of Society, which draws a line of distinction between men of different occupations, whom the theory of our government supposes to occupy a footing of equality, not because they differ in their capacities, and virtues, but because some are in a situation which compels them to labor at some trade, and others are able to live without labor.

Stump speakers and Fourth of July orators are fond of directing our attention to the "Orders and degrees" which exist in England, and expatiating upon the equality of our citizens. Before finding fault with our good old mother country, because orders and degrees exist *in accordance with her theory of government*, let us see if we can safely comment upon the defects in English society, for it is an old adage that "those who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

In England distinctions are excusable *because in accordance with their theory of government*, here they are unjustifiable because we are constantly proclaiming that *all our citizens are equal, when their merits and virtues are equal.* Does a man's occupation degrade him in the eyes of the community? If so, then his occupation is either dishonest and dishonorable, *or* public opinion needs correction. "He is nothing but a mechanic," sneeringly remarks the haughty Miss, whose father is able to ride in a carriage, and to send her to a boarding school to receive an education, while the mechanic is learning what he can, at a common school, in a log house, or in his mother's log-cabin, after a day of hard labor, is pouring over his book at night, by the light of a blazing pine knot. "He is nothing but a mechanic" and as such, he is building a fine house, or carriage, or car, or engine, or something else, which will not only exhibit the triumphs of mechanical genius, but in its adaptation to some good purpose, will benefit society, by adding to its comfort, and increasing its means of happiness: and yet you dare to frown upon him as beneath you.

You may think mechanics beneath you, and base your claim to superiority upon your wealth and advantages, and some mechanics may be base, cringing and servile enough to accord to you what you claim, but in sight of all truly sensible persons, the mechanic occupies a position, which entitles him to claim equality with yourself. If inequality exists, it is owing to the fact that he is less virtuous or honorable than yourself.

It must be admitted, however, that the sentiment of society, does recognize a distinction between the rich men and the laboring class. So far as that distinction is based upon, the absence or possession of wealth, it is erroneous and senseless.

To respect one man more highly than his neighbor, simply because he is more wealthy, is to imitate the idolatry of the Israelites of old, who fell down and worshipped the golden calf.

What would be the success of the candidate for office, who should dare to declare boldly and openly, that he was in favor of the distinction which American Society has drawn, between its members; a distinction which is in reality based upon wealth, and not merit?

That a distinction exists between the free citizens of a free country, would be no ground of complaint, if it were based, as it should be, upon capacity and moral worth. We should never object to the existence of an aristocracy, provided it were an aristocracy of talent and virtue.

We should be no more in favor of the philosophy of Diogenes, who affected to despise wealth, than of the opposite extreme of avarice. The possession of wealth not only increases our means of enjoying pleasure, but increases our power to do good to our fellow men, but wealth *without* personal merit, certainly adds nothing to a man's claims to be respected by his neighbors; and he who thinks otherwise, should reflect that it is not *himself*, but his possession that attracts the notice of the multitude.

Beres, Va. 23d. Dec. 1856.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MUSINGS.

The rushing winds of the new-born year,
sweep with a hollow moan through the darkness of approaching night. The pale night queen shuts in her "fount of light," and the fitful twinklings of star-light, seem but the gleamings of spirit eyes.

Again the night winds hurry past, and again I slip my chair nearer the cheerful hearth-stone. A thousand images dance and disappear upon the live coals; a thousand visions of love and beauty crowd my mind, and a thousand memories of "langsyne" fill my spirit with sweetest rapture. Images, visions and memories, all full worth a quaff from the life-chalice; all fraught with interest and life coloring. Come there not such moments to all? Come there not recollections of holiest meaning from the ten thousand voices that swell the home hallelujahs? Come there not memories of a fond mother's yearning breast—a kind father's earnest wishes? Come there not memories of the quiet little bedroom, and the simple prayer of childhood, ffered when no eye was upon us save that of God? Yea, they *do* come. Blessed memories! Heaven help me to cherish you aright!

But, another year is gone now, and fresh remembrances are added to the store of treasures. The scenes of eighteen hundred and fifty-six, though swept away into the great Past, will come stealing back to us—some to sadden—some to cheer.

Since the dawn of the past year how varied have been the life scenes! How often has man's pathway been turned through rosy bowers and smiling streamlets! How oft eyes looked tenderness to eyes—ears caught the lispings of the heart's purest offering, "first love,"—and bosoms been stilled with ecstacy of bliss. How oft have homes been gladdened; and hearts been lightened; how oft griefs been turned to joys; fears to hopes, and despondencies to brighted anticipations! Alas! too, oft times sin has entered the young and tender heart, and done its first blightings; while spirit voices have cried, in vain,—"Beware!" How oft man's faith to woman proved worse than a trifle, "Dying upon the very breath that gave it birth."

How oft has the glitter of wealth led men from the path of true manliness; how oft the glare of wealthy domes fallen on the features of haggard poverty, "neglected worth," and dying friendless! Oft, too, has the dark-winged Death Angel hovered over our own beloved friends and born them ruthlessly from our arms. Again has his power been stayed, and a merciful God restored to our embrace those whose harps had been strung and whose place had been prepared in the beautiful New Jerusalem

But, the Past is gone, the Old Year,

> "Like a blood-stained warrior
> Grown weary of renown,
> Has yielded to the new-born year
> His sceptre and his crown."

"What now?" Shall we sully the fair pages of fifty-seven with deeds of vice, with bloody murder and dreadful crime? Shall man's heart be hardened and woman's soul be stained with sin? Shall wars and fightings spread through this free and fair America and drink up her honest earnings? God forbid! Rather let the New Year *seal* our firm resolve to be better men and better women. Let our hearts be raised in humble prayer to the Wise for wisdom, to the Strong for strength. Let every voice go up with earnest pleadings for that purity of spirit—that purity of purpose and that purity of life which alone may fit the heart for the purity of Heaven.

LATONA.

The Step-Mother's Prayer.

"Teach me, O, God! to bear
With grace, the burden of my heavy woe!
Thou only canst regard my feeble prayer,
The bitter tears that flow!

"Pity me, O, my God!
That I have sworn to bear the weary load,
When stronger feet but faltering have trod
Th' unpitying, thorny road!

"Pity me, O, my God!
That I have clasped the fetters on my hands,
That I have vainly kissed the iron rod,
In these unhallowed bands!

"That I, whose fainting soul,
So pants for peace and hope, for strength and love
Must bow in dust, while dark the billows roll,
My trembling form above!

"For *His dear sake*, whose love
Hath sheltered often 'mid the threat'ning hour,
I would my soul might quaff from founts above
The strength, the mighty power,—

"To stand serenely up,
Beneath the burning weight of unshed tears
I stifle back:—the bitter, bitter cup,
That I must drink for years!

"Father! my soul is dark!
Light thou the dreary pathway that I tread,—
Temper the waves, around my quivering bark—
The winds above my head!"

PRIZE STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE HIDDEN HEART.

BY SARAH J. C. WHITTLESEY,

Author of "Heart Drops from Memory's Urn."

CHAPTER IV.

I lay down, in my quiet chamber, and closed my eyes. My brain whirled, and my heart floated, tranquilly, upon a deep sea of rapid thought. I could hardly realize that I had found a friend in him, whom of all others, I would have chosen, and trusted.

Reader, if you have ever truly loved, you can comprehend the reason of the hope that gushed through the black clouds of despondency that had overcast my sky, and shed its golden rays throughout the still cloister of my secret soul. I saw his earnest glances beaming through my shut lids, and heard his rich voice rippling along the bright arches of the inner temple of memory, freighted with fragrance from the flowers of kindliest feeling.

Would he wed Fidelia Grayson? My heart stood still at the bare thought. Could that high, full soul unite with so lymphatic and superficial a mind? True she was gay, personally lovely, and—wealthy; so was he. Would he, merely to secure the glittering casket, overlook the poverty of the spirit contents? I drove the idea from me, with disdain, despite the fact that appearances rendered plausible the whisper that had come to my ear, filling my soul with deeper gloom than death and unkindness had already hung over it.

I went back to the time of our first meeting. I felt the deep, searching glance that burned down into my eyes, when they first looked into his; I had carried it in my heart, since that hour; it haunted my waking thoughts, and pervaded my nightly dreams—hung over me, like a talismanic star, that was ever pointing its trenchant ray to that time, as a great era in my existence. I lived over, again, the events subsequent to that hour. Why had he taught me to love him, by gradually opening the harsh door of his stern exterior, and revealing the richness of the soul's arcana, and then deserted me? I sought for arguments to justify the deed, but they came not. He had coldly forsaken me, at the moment when his indifference was the deepest felt, and attached himself to the gay and volatile heiress, leading the train of her numerous admirers. He was 'followed, flattered sought and sued'; his immense wealth, personal charms, and lofty intellect, were a passport to universal favor, and rendered him a privileged character; they glossed over his abrupt manner, and stern deportment, and veiled all faults of non-conventional bearing.

Did he *love* her? Impossible! I knew her well. In earlier years we were friends and associates, but since fortune's wheel, in its capricious revolutions, emptied the golden cup, she deigned not, to recognize me. Was there sufficient magnetism of mind, in such a creation, to attract a heart so ponderous with noble and generous impulses, and enslave it by the immortal principle of Love?

My revery was disturbed by the entrance of the physician, followed, closely by aunt Rose.

"Lor bless yer hart, honey! is you sick, chile?" her eyes were red with recent weeping.

"Not much—only a headache, aunty."

I swallowed down an anodyne, and sank away into a quiet slumber, with the faithful old creature smoothing down my unbounded tresses.

Evening threw its lengthening shadows from the crimson west when I awoke. There was a ring at the door-bell, and, I was summoned to the parlor. I went, and met a cordial greeting and warm kiss from the matronly lips of Mrs. Marlow. She had come to engage me as governess for her two little motherless grand-daughters, and insisted upon taking me with her, immediately. I went back to my chamber to prepare for removal. 'Mr. Richmond is no idler,' I thought, and the thought was no burden; it lightened the labor of packing.

"Myra!"—I met my brother's sad eyes as I opened the door.

"Myra, you are not going away?"

"Yes, sir."

"You *shall not!*" he said, excitedly.

"I must, Walter; Julia commands it, and I have engaged to go. Don't be annoyed, brother, it is better thus. I shall be happier in making my individual efforts subserve my independence, and Julia may feel more kindly towards me, when I am away."

"Good heavens!"—he turned from me, in a heat—"Myra, did I not *know* that you happiness *will* be increased, by the change, I *would not* suffer you to depart—it is not for *me* to say more. As a brother, I can recall no dereliction in duty, to you, since you have been my sister; have I faithfully performed the part of a brother, Myra?"

"You have, indeed, Walter, and I give you a sister's heart."

Walter Loyd was a warm-hearted, honorable man, whose greatest error had been committed at the bridal altar, by linking his destiny with that of my supereminently beautiful, but coldly ambitious half-sister; won by her external loveliness, alone. He took my hand, affectionately:

"You will not be far away, but I shall miss you, sadly, here. Command me, at any time—I shall make it my business, as it will be my pleasure, to look after you. God bless you, Myra, my dear Sister, and give you as happy a future as *I* think you merit."

He turned away, as aunt Rose's white cap popped over the banister. She wrung her hands, with great grief, as she came towards me—big tears standing in the hollows of her sunken eyes.

"Oh! lordy massy, honey! you *ain'* gwine 'way, chile? *Don'* go, honey, ole aunt Rose'll *die* ef ye dus! an' marster's grevin' 'bout it too, chile!"

I reconciled her, somewhat, to a Separation, by painting the future in brightest colors, and contrasting the portrait with the present and the past. I did not expect to realize all that my fancy pictured, but it answered the end desired. 'I should not be so far from her,'—I said—'but that we could often meet.'

"Lord nose, honey, I'll cum ter see ye ev'ry *nite*, chile—I will *so!* Don' be feard, honey; de Lord'll tuck keer uv ye—ole ant Rose *nose* 'e will!"

A gay equestrian pair, swept down the street, as I stepped from the portico, to enter the carriage. I looked up, and beheld Mr. Richmond and the laughing Miss Grayson! He bowed gravely, as they passed, and her merry voice came floating back, on the pale twilight. She had not deigned a token of recognition, to her once farmiliar friend.

CHAPTER, V.

Winter passed quietly away, and the sweet season of buds and blossoms came. I was comparatively happy in my new home. I found a second mother in the amiable and pious Mrs Marlow, and my affectionate little pupils were mere sources of amusement and recreation. There was no 'drudgery of the school-room,' as my sister had prognosticated, but this, I reflected, was attributable to the judgement, and heaven-sent interposition of Mr Richmond. What did I not owe to his disinterested friendship? The thought was not calculated to alienate my heart from him, neither the deeds of brotherly kindness, that from time to time displayed more fully, his generous and philanthropic nature.

I had tried to fathom him, but he defied me. He was blunt, yet kind—stren, yet considerate—would leave me in a huff, if I vexed him, and atone by presenting a volume of some favorite author.

"Will you go, to-morrow, Myra?" he inquired as we stood on the piazza at Cedar Hall; alluding to a pleasure excursion for the coming day.

"I prefer not, sir; I shall be happier here; such scenes are not in consonance with my nature."

"Are you happy here, Myra?" he asked, gently.

"Yes, sir."

"Quite? is there *nothing* that troubles you?"

"There is no perfect happiness in this world, Mr Richmond, or we should not look beyond the present life; and I am not exempt from all its cares."

"What troubles you, most?" he asked, anxiously.

"If I were free from all sin, I should have no sorrow."

"That is no answer!" he said, snappishly—then after a pause, asked:

"Would you utter a downright falsehood, to save you from hanging, Myra?"

"I don't know, sir—I can't tell—I dare say—"

"*I* know—*I* can tell"—he interrupted—"listen; you would 'halt between two opinions' (you see I know a little scripture, appearances to the contrary, notwithstanding!) and think; 'death comes but once, and the lie may be washed out, with the waters of repentance,' till the last sand had dropped from the glass of probation, and you landed in Heaven, unawares, before the black spot had darkened the disk of your soul."

"Mr. Richmond, you do me more than justice. Nothing is more despicable than a wilful violation of truth; but life is too dear, and Earth too lovely to—"

"What renders life dearest, and the earth most lovely?" he asked, abruptly.

"The gold and crimson of pensive Autumn."

"There it is, again! another circumlocution!"

"What is it then, sir?"

"*Love!*" the crimson mantled his cheeks and brow, as he uttered this, with an emphasis that sent the blood surging around my heart.

"Miss Herbert, you must learn to love, if you would enjoy life, to the full."

"I do, sir." I was bending over the banister to conceal my face.

"Whom?—what?" he asked quickly.

"All that God has created,

> 'For the dear God who loveth us,
> He made and loveth all.'"

"Then, of course *I* came in for a small share, and a precious little portion, at that, I'll warrant!" he stooped down and scanned my face. He stood silent some moments. I was dumb.

"You must learn to love *one*, Myra—to call in your erratic thoughts from the four corners of the earth, and fold up the wings of your spirit in *one* true heart; then life will be all sunshine and perfect bliss."

"*You*, then, are perfectly happy, sir." I spoke impulsively.

"Not yet—not quite—but I shall be soon—possession, only, will satisfy—she is not *mine* yet. You will go to-morrow, Myra?"

"I don't wish to, Mr. Richmond."

"But it is *my* wish and desire. You will enjoy it. For my sake, say you will, Myra."

"I will, then, sir."

He pressed my hand kindly, and turned away. I watched his tall, majestic form, as he went down the flower-bordered path, and my heart seemed transmuted to stone.

It was all true, then. I had learned that his nuptials with Miss Grayson, were to be consummated, right speedily, and it was no unauthentic rumor. He loved her too! there was no mistaking that flushed face and flashing eye; he was blinded by her beauty, and deceived by her arts. That noble soul was destined to awake, when too late to repair its error!

CHAPTER VI.

I went with Mrs. Marlow, the succeeding day. Gladly would I have remained alone, but there was no escape—I had pledged my word.

A gay group stood upon the wharf, as we drove up, among which I soon descried Mr. Richmond, grave and calm, standing near Miss Grayson. He approached to assist Mrs. Marlow to alight.

"Come on, if you please," he said, grimly, as I shrank back.

"Oh! sir, release me from my promise, and permit me to return."

"Fudge! shan't do it!" he returned roughly, "you look like a ghost—the sail will do you good. What is the matter, Myra?" he asked, tenderly.

"I shall have no sympathy there, sir. I shall be all alone, in a crowd!"

"Am *I* nothing? you pay me a poor compliment. Be calm, Myra, and rely upon *me*."

His look, his tone, revived me.

Miss Grayson came forward to greet Mrs Marlow, and acknowledged my presence by a graceful, distant bow. She soon managed to monopolize Mr. Richmond. I had never seen them together in social converse, and experienced a pleasurable unhappiness, in watching them.

I observed a little ragged beggar, boy asking alms of the aristocratic crew as we awaited the arrival of the pleasure-barque, who were too much engrossed to respond to the humble petition—they turned from him, with a *nonchalance* that said unmistakably, it was an every day affair, and not worth the trouble of enquiring into.

Mr. Richmond at length perceived the pale-faced suppliant. He walked deliberately up to him, and turned to the company.

"The Bible commands us, if my memory serves me through the long years that have elapsed since I was a child and read it, to 'let not your left hand know what your right hand doth.' Now I'm going to obey the injunction (diving his left hand in his pocket) who else will keep the commandment?"

Miss Grayson volunteered her services in behalf of the little mendicant, and went through the crowd, with his soiled straw hat, for a contribution-basket. She came to me—Mr. Richmond stood near. I had left my scanty purse at Cedar Hall, and shook my head, negatively. She turned her eyes upon Mr. Richmond, and a slight smile, savoring of gentle contempt, wreathed her red lips. Hot coals seemed heaped upon my cheeks, at the sight—had the earth opened, at my feet, and swallowed me up, I should have felt grateful.

"If Miss Herbert's power equaled her will, she would contribute something." Mr. Richmond approached me, as he spoke.

"I would, sir—I forgot to—"

"I knew it"—he interrupted—"there; I will be your creditor, for the present—but mind, you shall pay me the round sum back, in the presence of Miss Grayson here; I'm not going to give a double portion—can't afford it"—and he dropped a golden half-eagle in the little hat.

"But I should not give as much as that, sir; it's downright imposition; I'll contest the bill"—his manner had placed me at perfect ease.

"Yes, you would!" he said, gruffly, but his face was full of humor.

Miss Grayson turned away, with a heightened color, and delicate curl of the lip, that softly insinuated she was heartily disgusted, by the scene. Mr. Richmond bent down, and said, lowly:

"I'll trust you, Myra,"—the same rare, sunshiney smile illumined his face, as I met his deep, dark eyes; he left me, abruptly.

It was a balmy Spring day, full of golden sunshine and cloudless azure. The soft south breeze blew over the dark Bay-waters, and murmured, musically through the shrouds, when the notes of the Amateur Band had drifted away and died in the blue distance, and the feet of the happy dancers had ceased their tripping movement.

It was an aristocratic assemblage, and few condescended to notice the plain governess. Julia was evidently ashamed to acknowledge any relationship. I sat alone, watching the eddying dimples and silver bubbles glittering in the vessel's wake.

"'She sat, like patience on a monument, smiling at grief'" I did not look up, as Mr. Richmond's voice sounded beside me.

He bent down and peered into my eyes.

"And weeping, I'll swear!" he exclaimed, in astonishment.

"Oh, sir!"

"Myra 'it is your fault—you made me do it"

"You once promised not to, again, Mr. Richmond!"

"Unless you compelled me—and I have not, since that day, till now. I was amazed and distressed. Forgive me once more, Myra."

"Ask it of a higher Source, sir."

"God forgive me!" he raised his eyes reverently to heaven—"Will that do, Myra?"

"If your *heart* uttered it, sir."

"It did. I always feel devotional in the atmosphere that surrounds you; your goodness purifies me. Now grant me *your* pardon."

"I do, sir; but don't flatter me; it is unbecoming in you."

"Do you like rough words better than smooth?"

"That depends upon the source, sir. I would never believe a smooth word *you* uttered; I see more sincerety in your natural way"

"Humph! must I always snap you up, and snarl, to get credit for honesty, when—it's deuced—do you believe me *anyhow*, Myra? do you think me honorable? worthy of the love of a pure and trusting heart? for I am going to claim one, soon; here—read me my character"—he swept back the black curls from his forehead.

I glanced at his face; it was very pale, and the stern lips were closely compressed. I thought him far more worthy than the one he would claim.

"Mr. Richmond, you would not believe me, if I should tell you."

"*I would!* girl, if you should tell me the moon was made of green cheese, I'd believe it firmly! I should know you had made an aerial tour, and lived on it, during the voyage! See that superficial set, yonder—there isn't as much of the gold-dust of truth, in their composition, as would lie on the point of my penknife—by George it's gone!" an ineffectual search in each particular pocket.

He stood awhile, in deep thought.

"Who's got my knife?" he thundered, walking towards the weary party.

"Me" and Miss Grayson playfully held aloft the missing article.

"'*Me*,' will please hand it over—or in biblical language, 'render unto Cæsar" he

said, soberly—"I want to illustrate a philosophic principle to an appreciative mind" he coolly pocketed the knife and came directly back

"Miss Herbert, you have studied grammar—do me the favor to parse: 'me has got it.'"

I was forced to laugh at the odd expression upon his countenance.

"Isn't it a pity—to use no harsher term—that some of the monied aristocracy don't empty a portion of their plethoric purses in their heads, and obviate the necessity of continually putting old Lindley Murray through a course of fits?"

I looked at him, in astonishment.

"Now what does that mean? tell me plainly, for you *must*."

"Then, plainly, sir, I am suprised to hear *her* ridiculed by *you*"

"And why, pray?—speak it out."

"You told me, yesterday, sir, that you loved her, and—"

"*I didn't!*" he interrupted, with *brusque* emphasis—"for once you have erred"

"I thought myself justifiable in that conclusion, sir, from appearances and rumor."

"What does rumor say?"

"That you are to wed her, sir."

"And appearances—do *you* think I *love* her?"

"I don't *now*, Mr. Richmond."

"And do you deem me base and mercenary enough to take to my arms a wife I did not *love?*"

I should have fallen to the deck, had I not been supported by the vessel's side.

"What do you see so attractive on that barren hill yonder?—turn your face this way, if you please."

He stood still a moment.

"You look blooming, Myra—really beautiful—I knew the sail would benefit you; no, no; I shall never marry Miss Grayson; were I as poor as Pharaoh's kine, and her fortune was laid at my feet, as it is now (but *rich* girls may make advances, and be blameless) I would decline the honor, and for the same reason that *you* chose poverty. But I shall marry very soon—one as far superior to her, as a diamond of the first water is to a pearl button—one who is the light and life of my immortal soul—one I loved before you ever saw me. Look at that sunset, Myra; isn't it gorgeously beautiful?—look."

I was compelled to turn.

"Good heavens! Myra! you are deathly pale! what *is* the matter? tell me!"

"Mr. Richmond, you are continually commenting upon my appearance. Never mind it, sir; I am subject to such transitions—it will soon pass. Don't turn your face to the company, sir; you will attract attention—you are as pale as I am, I'll venture the assertion!"

"There!—good lord! if you are not laughing! Myra, you'll *kill* me!"

His vehemence alarmed me—he attempted to take my hand—I shrank back.

"Mr. Richmond, I thank you for your sympathy, but leave me now, if you have any pity for one whose fair fame is her only dowry. I am well—Miss Grayson is coming this way!—go! sir, she is not my friend!"

"At her peril—"

"Go! sir, go!"

He went quickly. I heard his rich voice lightly bandying words with the elated heiress, as I bent over the twilight waters, and longed to sleep silently beneath their tranquil surface.

To be continued.

Masonic.

At the late annual communication of the Grand Lodge of the Masons of North-Carolina, the following Grand officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Bro. Pleasant A. Holt, of Graham, Grand Master.

Bro. James F. Alexander, of Lincoln, Sen'r Wardan

Bro. F. M. Cox, of Hertford, Junior Warden.

Bro. C. W. D. Hutchings, of Raleigh, Treasurer.

Bro. Wm. T. Bain, Raleigh, Secretary.

The M. W. G. Master made the following appointmente:

Bro. Alfred Martin, of Wilmington, Dep. G. Master. Rev. Bro. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigh, Grand Chaplain. 1st dis., Deputy Grand Master Bro. R. N. Forbes, Snow Hill, Grern county,

2d dis. D. G. M. Bro. A. M. Campbell, Fayetteville. 3d " " " " Luke Blackmer, Salisbury. Bro. F. M. Capehart, Mufreesboro', 1st G. Lecturer.

Bro. H. W. Dunkley, Clarksville, Va., 2d do.

Bro. Alexander Murdock, Salisbury, 3d. do.

Bro. Joseph Green, Brunswick county, G. Marshal.

Bro. F. J. Holt, Oxford, Sword Bearer,

Bro. T. J. Patrick, Greensboro', Grand Pursuivant.

Bro. W. J. Hoke Lincoln, Grand Senior Deacon.

Bro. J. F. Howlet, Grand Junior do.

Bro. James S. Terrell, Grand Tyler.

Standard.

MINNESOTA READY TO ENTER THE UNION.—Minnesota is about to take the initiatory steps for admission into the Union as a State, through its delegate, Mr. Rice. It is estimated that a census to determine the number of representatives to which she would be entitled, if taken now, would show a population of nearly or quite two hundred thousand, and that by the time it shall be taken it will amount to a number sufficient to give this flourishing territory a right to at least three representatives. In 1860 it is estimated that her population will have become half a million, and that, even with the highest probable ratio of representation, she will be entitled to four representatives.

HOW TO DETECT PHOTOGRAPHIC BANK BILLS.—The sure method of detecting a photograph is to touch it with a solution composed of 60 grains of cyanide potassium in an ounce of pure water. This solution is a poison. It will remove the photographic impression almost instantaneously, but it will not touch the carbon ink of the bank note peate printer. It can be put up by any apothecary for eighteen pence.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

LIST OF THE REGULAR CONTRIBUTORS TO THE TIMES.

Rev. Dr. Wheat, Rev. C. H. Wiley. Pres. Jones, Pres Craven, Prof. Carr, Prof Van. Eaton, Prof. Gananway, Prof. Sterling, Prof. Rockwell, Prof Graves, Prof. Richardson, Rev. A. Baker, Rev. J. E. Edwards, Rev. Leo. Rosser, Rev. B. Clegg, H. C. Jones, B. Sumner, R. H. Brown, J. D. Campbell, R. W. Millard, M. W. Cuthbertson, S. H. Wiley, W. H. Garris, Miss S. J. C. Whittlesey, Florence Fay, Lottie Linwood, Mrs. L. M. Hatchinson, Mrs. S. M. Smith, Bentrice, Emma Sophia Mills, J. Starr Holloway, Finley Johnson, G. W. Cothran, Mrs. C. H. Criswell, Jeannie, Mattie May, Eulalia, Latona, A. Perry Sperry, Homo, Aurora, Mollie, Stella, Claude, Miss Anna M. Bates, C. M. Tenley, C. G. Dunn, J. Austin Sperry, Clarence Carleton, Clara Augusta, Fanny Fielding, Lelia Montrose, Mat Social, Dr. Wm. Hauser, Frances A. Durivage, Winnie Woodfern, Stella Steel, Miss Mary W. Janvrin, Justin S. Cressy, Frederick W. Miner, J. Fred. Simmons, Geo. A. Hobbs, Nathalie.

DECISION OF THE PRESS.—With a spirit of very grateful acknowledgement, we present the following notices from our exchanges. We are determind to build up a great Southern Literary Weekly of the highest grade, and are much obliged to the Press for their flattering notices; more especially as they seem to agree so unanimously with us, as to the necessity of such a paper published in the South. The tens of thousands of our people now patronising literary papers are forced to send North for them, because we have none at home. If we can secure only *one half* of this patronage for the TIMES, we pledge, unhesitatingly, to make it *the* Literary Paper of the Union. And seriously, why not have such a paper *at home*, with *home* feelings and *home* interests. But to the notices of "THE TIMES."

This well conducted literary paper has just entered upon its second year, and has been considerably enlarged. The first no. of the new volume is almost entirely original, and the enterprising publishers have engaged gifted talent of the country as contributors to the columns of the Times. Success to the enterprise.—*People's Press, Salem, N. C.*

We are glad to see the evidences of prosperity evinced by our cotemorary the Times. The first number of the second volume comes to us enlarged and improved in appearance. It is a first class literary journal, and we always welcome it to our sanctum with pleasure. Those who wish to take such a paper ought to subscribe for the Times instead of sending to the North for one.—*Western Sentinel, Winston, N. C.*

True to promise, this excellent Southern Literary weekly, has donned a neat and attractive *new* year's dress, has enlarged its phalactories, and is now a formidable rival, in point of merit, size and beauty, of those northern sheets which have been too extensively patronized by a southern public.—For pure literature, and able contributions, is far their superior; and in taking the Times, no southern reader runs the risk of patronizing a paper that avails itself of every opportunity of traducing and vilifying the South. The Times deserves a very large patronage, and we sincerely hope it will receive it.—*Spirit of the Age, Raleigh, N. C.*

(The Ladies are the best frends we have on earth, and the Richmond *Whig* having, according to our construction, made a very ungenerous remark about their extravagance, we read him last week a short lecture. But in the following paragraph he makes a noble defense, and we, therefore, recant.)

The editor of the Greensboro' (N. C.) Times copies a brief paragraph from the Whig relative to deer skins, which he has the temerity to characterize as a "fling at the ladies." He furthermore alludes to the writer as a "stingy soul," and wishes to know if *he* has ever spent a cent for the "dear creatures." Oh, the wretch! To harbor thought that we are capable of maligning the very idols of our heart, and moreover, to insinuate that we are "stingy" towards them, when nineteen-twentieths of our income is expended for the promotion of their comfort and happiness. Never mind, Mr. Times, we will meet with you one of these days, and then a settlement must take place. We cannot dismiss you from further consideration at present without saying that you publish an excellent literary paper—perhaps the best in the South. If a family paper was commenced in Richmond with the same amount of enterprise, tact, and talent which characterize the Greensboro' Times, it would deserve an unlimited circulation. Come to Richmond, Mr. Times, "the course is clear."

We are much obliged, Mr. *Whig*, for your generous and kind invitation to locate in Richmond; but we are under the impression that the *Times* will be quite as worthy of "unlimited circulation," even though it is published in the *Old North State.*

Jacob Johnson who murdered Jacob Stewart in Harnett County over two years ago, was publicly executed at this place on Friday last.—*Clinton Independent.*

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

NOTES ON LITERATURE.

BY GEORGE W. COTHRAN,

NUMBER I.

CHAMBER'S CYCLOPEDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

THE history of a Country is identified with the history of its literature. So true is the remark, that if we desire to learn at what degree of advancement in the Arts and Sciences, the people of a country have attained;—if we desire to know of the social, domestic and national character of the people of a country;—if we desire to acquaint ourselves with the number and names of the truly great men which a country has produced, and the different departments of human knowledge in which they have obtained their distinctive eminence;—if we are desirous of acquiring a correct knowledge of a country, in a sense either commercially, financially, domestically or politically; in short, if we desire to learn any thing, definitely, of a stranger country and its people, we must consult that country's literature.

The literature of a country bears about the same relation, in a practical point of view, to the country itself, as a man's mind bears to the man. If a country can boast a noble literature, we can safely calculate that it has advanced just so far from the state of natural barbarism; precisely analogous to the man with a well-cultivated mind, and a well-developed intellect. The analogy, we apprehend, is perfectly simple and plain; and we may deduce from it this important and momentous fact, that it is not the commercial importance, alone, nor the industrial wealth which makes a country great and renowned, and the people thereof elevated above the people of kindred nations,—which renders them and their condition an object of envy and worthy of emulation,—but it is the *mental wealth* of that country as exemplified and exhibited in its literature. We might ask what other means have we of acquiring knowledge of that which is numbered with the past? Aside from the rich and varied literature bequeathed to us by antiquity, all is a mere matter of speculative conjecture. We may reason from certain premises presented by our observation and experience, but the result of such argumentation would reasonably be, that we would be about as wise at its conclusion as we were at its commencement.

Deprive us of our literature,—the written expression of thought—and what would be our condition? Deprive the world of its literature, and who may imagine the calamitous consequences that would ensue? Wrest from man the power to conduct to paper the expression of his thoughts, the embodiment of his desires, the type of his aspirations, and the object of emulation, and he will be enshrouded in an impenetrable gloom; a gloom from which he may never emerge. He will not be deprived of mind,—heaven's greatest, noblest gift to man,—but he will be devoid of the means of studying his own thoughts, and of deriving any benefit from the thoughts of others. His situation would be strikingly similar to that of the lamp, in the trite maxim of the lamp under a half-bushel; luminous, yet invisible, productive of that which is indispensable to man, yet, owing to surrounding circumstances, of no avail.

Whence derived we the knowledge which makes us the enlightened people which we are this day,—competing with, aye, in many things, excelling the nations of the olden world, some of which have existed for many centuries! Did we not derive it from the literature of those nations which preceded us, as the infant derives its existence from its heavenly Father? Aye, the illustrious precepts and examples of antiquity, are the basis of our action, and the helmsman of our life-bark. The literature of the past is the spark from the flint which ignites the combustible materials of our minds, (if I may be allowed the use of the expression) and sets its machinery in operation; and the result of the action thus occasioned is THOUGHT.

How vastly important, then, is the study of literature! How beneficial the result of such study!

The powerful influence which the literature of Great Britain has exerted in this country is incalculable, and beyond man's comprehension. It is but about a century since, when America could boast of but an insignificant literature; and the inhabitants of this country—particularly those who spoke the English language—were compelled to rely upon the books imported from England, for their reading. And, notwithstanding the fact that we possess a fine and progressive literature, native to our own soil, our best writers even *now* fashion their thoughts after the illustrious models of English authors. This is very natural, as much so as it is for children to resemble, in feature and action, their parents. Yet a stronger argument in favor of this proposition is, that it would seem, after a careful survey of English literature, that *it covers the whole ground;* and an author must necessarily follow in the footsteps, to a greater or less degree, of some of England's notable authors, in the discussion of almost any subject. But English literature has increased so amazingly during the last few centuries, and human life being at most of but short duration, it becomes necessary for the student to make a judicious selection from amongst the numberless books upon the various branches of human knowledge, in order that he may the more readily acquire the greater amount of useful information, in the brief space of time allotted to him here on earth. And, any literary performance which has for its object the lessening of the difficulties in the acquirement of knowledge, and rendering it the more convenient of access, is certainly a labor, which is both praiseworthy and commendable, and is worthy of a most generous and liberal support. In truth, he who is instrumental in the general diffusion of useful knowledge, is engaged in a noble employment, and may be regarded as a benefactor to his race.

It has been well remarked by another, that this is the age of Cyclopedias. The time has arrived when it is deemed expedient and proper, aye, *necessary*, to abridge the voluminous works of the authors who have "shuffled off this mortal coil," and retain only such portions thereof as are of most value and importance.

We read a book, principally, for the new thoughts which it contains, and, alas! in many different volumes we find but few. Now, let a man of good taste and sound judgment undertake and accomplish the arduous task of selecting and conveniently arranging the most valuable thoughts which a nation has recorded in its literature, and the result of his labors is far more valuable than "gold and precious stones." He brings within a portable shape, all that is worthy of preservation.

We have been led to this train of thought, by the examination of a new edition of "Chamber's *Cyclopedia of English Literature,*" published by Messrs. GOULD & LINCOLN, 59 Washington street, Boston. The labor bestowed upon this work by its distinguished Editor, Robert Chambers, is immense, and the manner of its execution is almost unexceptionable. It is an epitome of the beautiful, the good, and the valuable, in the Literature of Great Britain. To be sure, there are some *minor* errors in it, and it were impossible to compile so massive a work entirely devoid of them, yet it possesses merits of a high order, and which will cause it to be more admired the more intimately you become conversant with it. The basis upon which it is constructed is this: it gives a brief but comprehensive biographical sketch of each of the memorable authors of Britain, a critical survey and estimate of their powers and productions, together with a copious selection of the choicest articles penned by them. Comprised within these two magnificient octavos is a whole English library, selected with the utmost care and discrimination. In addition to this, it is beautifully embellished with upwards of three hundred elegant illustrations, and excellently printed on fine, pure, white paper, with a copious index. The American edition of this splendid work, as published by Messrs. GOULD & LINCOLN, is enriched by the addition of fine steel and mezzotint engravings of the heads of Shakespeare, Addison, Byron; a full length portrait of Dr. Johnson; and a scenic representation of Goldsmith and Johnson. These important and elegant additions, together with superior paper and binding, and other improvements, render this American far superior to any other edition that we have seen. To the editor, the student, the literateur, and to those readers generally who take delight in possessing and reading a very valuable and entertaining work, we would heartily recommend this one. Price in muslin $5, in sheep $6.

LOCKPORT, N. Y.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SKETCHES OF TRAVEL.

BY CLAUDE.

NUMBER II.

LAKE GEORGE.*

Though foreign tourists have often had the disposition of the Irishman who thought the snow in the Emerald Isle was "a little whiter than in America," yet they have been forced to dwell with poetic enthusiasm on the varied beauty of our noble lakes, and have always filled a good page with hearty descriptions. Visited in autumn, when the mountains, woods and shores are clothed in the gold dress of the year, an infinite variety of the beautiful is seen, from the gentlest and most exquisite to the magnificient and sublime. The waters sleeping in silvery smoothness, mirror the delicate and gorgeous colorings of the frost-painted trees and the richly-crowned hills and all the imagery of the many-hued clouds, so that the whole forms a glorious scene to feast the lover of the artistic beauties of nature. And they are not wanting in historical associations to awaken the love of the past—to aid imagination in peopling the waters, and giving to them the animation of peaceful and warlike pursuits.

Lake George is one of the noble sheets of water, occupying the northern part of the great glen by means of which the Hudson pierces the mountain chain. It is South of Lake Champlain, which at Ticonderoga receives its waters by an outlet, which in the course of two miles sinks nearly 200 feet. Its length is 36 miles, and its width varies from three quarters of a mile to four miles thus presenting every variety in connection with the islands and shores. The transparency of the water is remarkable, the clear, gravelly bottom being frequently distinctly visible at a great depth, so that the floating visitor can easily imagine that the air and water are one, where the shadows of the mountains do not darken them. A large number of small islands gem the lake the principal of which is called Diamond Island, and once contained a fortification. Near the Southern extremity are the ruins of old Fort George, and near the Southern shore are the remains of a fortification called Fort William Henry. The dreadful battles between the French and British during the years 1750 and 1760, were fought near here, and there are many points of melancholy interest from the legends connected with them. The barbarities committed by the Indians connected with both armies were revolting in the extreme, and the very tragic death of Miss McCrea will ever give a romantic interest to this region. Her story is well known—how she remained behind when her betrothed retreated with Burgoyne's army, and was sent for by him thro' a party of Indians, in whom he supposed he could confide. Their delay caused him to dispatch a second party, who met the first returning with the young and lovely bride, and quarrelled about the promised reward. In the struggle the bride was killed, tomahawked and scalped. She was dressed in her bridal robes, as she was to be married immediately on her arrival at the Camp. Captain Jones, the betrothed, did not long survive her, for the horrors of her death were more to him than the terrors of battle under any of the forms of war, and he died of a broken heart.

* Its Indian name was *Horicon.* By the French it was called *Lac Sacrement,* from the purity of its waters.

BEECH SPRING, N. C., Dec. 5, '56.

THE RECENT MASSACRE IN KENTUCKY.—The telegraph announced briefly, a few days ago, that a family of four persons of the name of Joyce, living some miles from Louisville, were all brutally murdered, and their dwelling, with their bodies, consumed by fire. The following additional particulars we gather from the Louisville Courier:

The house was the property of William Joyce, a young man, who was fortunately away from home on the night of the murder to attend a wedding. He had, however, left a brother, Richard Joyce, aged 19, at the house, to take care of his property and the family during his absence. The inmates of the house were Mrs. Lydia Joyce, her son Richard Joyce, a young man of 19, Mrs. Welsh, her daughter, a widow, and the latter's little daughter, a child of three years. The oldest son, William Joyce, the owner of the house, as before stated, was away from home. The house was burnt to the ground late Thursday night, and the next morning an investigation led to the horrible belief that the entire household had been murdered. The charred remains of the two women were found near the fire place, while those of the young man were lying in the place supposed to have been occupied by the bed.

Mr. Wm. Joyce returned to his home to find it a mass of smouldering ruins, and, with the assistance of the neighbors, instituted a vigorous investigation of the premises, and the cause of the disaster. Suspicion at once fastened upon several of the negroes in the vicinity, and, on searching the premises of Mr. Pendleton, a watch, coat, pants, and other things, the property Mr. Joyce, were found secreted under the house. Bill, a slave of Mr. Pendleton, was then arrested, and confessed that he and three others murdered the family, plundered and then fired the house. At this revelation the greatest excitement prevailed, and lynch law was about to be enforced at once, but calmer judgment over-ruled the action of the more hasty, and the three other negroes implicated were caught and tied to stakes to make them confess, which they finally did, and were committed to jail. They stated that they went to the house about midnight, broke open the door, and encountered Richard Joyce, the brother of William He was brained with a club in the presence of his mother and sister. The aged mother seized a pair of tongs to rush to the defence of her son, but on the instant was attacked by the negroes, one of whom knocked her senseless with a club. The daughter, Mrs. Welch, attempted to escape out of a window, but was caught by the feet, dragged back, and then beaten to death. The infuriated ruffians sacked the house, took the little girl of Mrs. Welch, threw it upon the bed, set fire to it and fled, the child being actually burnt alive.

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 29.—There was a great excitement at the Court House here on Saturday during the examination of the negroes charged with the murder of the Joyce family. William Joyce, a brother of the murdered man, proposed to burn them, and the crowd responded, but finally they were quieted by the court and the negroes were remanded. The presumptive evidence against them is strong, but there is nothing direct except the confession of the negro.

Two New Post Offices have been established on the route between Clinton and Elizabethtown. Warrensville in Sampson. Brock P. M. Kanesville in Bladen. Kane P. M. This mail leaves Elizabethtown on Tuesday morning, arrives at Clinton the same evening, and leaves Clinton Wednesday morning; arrives at Elizabethtown the same evening.—*Clinton Independent.*

Inauguration of Gov. Thomas Bragg.

On Thursday the 1st, in the Commons Hall, in the presence of the members of both Houses of the General Assembly, and a large concourse of persons of both sexes, Gov. Bragg took and subscribed the oaths of office for his second term. A few moments before 12 o'clock, M., the members of the Senate, headed by their Speaker and Clerks, entered the Commons chamber. Mr. Speaker Shepherd and the members of the Commons, rose to receive them, Mr. Speaker Avery, of the Senate, taking a seat to the right of Mr. Shepherd. Soon after Gov. Bragg, attended by the committee of the two Houses, and by the Chief Justice and Judges of the Supreme Court, entered the hall, the members rising to receive them. Mr. Speaker Avery then, in due form, proclaimed Thomas Bragg the Governor elect for two years from and after the 1st January, 1857; and the oaths of office were administered by Chief Justice Nash.

Better be the head of the yeomanry than the tail of the gentry.

Shocking Accident.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—A shocking accident occurred here last night, by which the wife of Judge Daniels of the Supreme Court was burnt to death. She had disrobed herself previous to retiring for the night, and being near sighted approached so near the candle placed upon the hearth that her clothes took fire. She immediately wrapped a blanket around her body and rushed out upon the stairs calling for assistance to her husband who was in the office below. The flames burst out before he arrived, and all efforts to extinguish them proved ineffectual until she was so badly burnt as to cause her death about 6 o'clock this morning. Judge Daniels was himself considerably injured in attempting to extinguish the fire. Mrs. Daniels was the daughter of Dr. Harris, formerly chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, and was aged about thirty years. She had two children, the youngest of which was about six months old. Her terrible death has caused great distress among a large circle of friends and the community generally, where she was held in universal esteem.

MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST.—There have been so many applications for this bill that we have concluded to publish it, so that all may be gratified.

A bill concerning Deeds of Trust and Mortgages, introduced by Mr. Pitchford, was put on its second reading.

Mr. Ogburn moved all be stricken out except the enacting clause, and a substitute be made, which he submitted—which was agreed to.

Mr. Gilliam moved the whole matter be indefinitely postponed, upon which Mr. Ogburn demanded the ayes and noes, which resulted in ayes 44, nays 50. A long debate ensued, which was participated in by Messrs. Pitchford, Gilliam, Ogburn, Jenkins, White, of Bladen, Bridgers, Mann, and Caldwell. The question recurring upon the passage of the bill, it was decided in the negative ayes 47, nays 58. The following is a copy of the substitute offered by Mr. Ogburn:

A Bill Concerning Deeds, Mortgages, and Assignments in Trust.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that all Deeds of Trust, Mortgages, or other Assignments of real or personal estate, except as hereinafter provided, executed after the 1st day of March, 1857, shall be deemed, held and taken in law, for the benefit of all the creditors of the bargainer or assignor, whether named in said Deed of Trust, Mortgage or Assignment or not, in proportion to the amount of their respective debts, provided, nevertheless, that any person who purchases real or personal estate, may, as a part of the contract of purchase, make a Deed of Trust, Mortgage or other Conveyance, of property so purchased, to secure the purchase money. *Provided*, further, that all persons claiming under any Deed of Trust, Mortgage or Assignment, as above provided, shall present their claims to the Trustee within three months after the sale, under any such Deed of Trust, Mortgage or Assignment, or be excluded from any benefits arising therefrom.—*Register.*

A BILLIOUS SEASON.—The settling up time has arrived, or as the poet expresses it—

"The melancholy days have come.
The saddest of the year,"
When notes are due and lengthy bills
Come in from far and near,
When "here's a small account of yours,"
Is whispered in your ear,
And won't you please to settle now,
Its all the talk you hear.

We hope that everybody will be prepared to pay their dues, and not put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day. It is a close verging upon rascality for any one to defer the payment of his liabilities at maturity when it is in his power to settle. We know—

"This is a very fine world we live in,
To give, to lend, or to spend in:
But to beg, or to borrow, or to get one's own,
Tis the very worst world that ever was known."

However, there is a way to make those pay, who can, and wont, or in the language of a creditor—

To avoid all proceedings unpleasant,
I beg you will pay what is due;
If you do, you'll oblige me at present,
If you don't, then I'll oblige you.

THE PARTING HOUR.—The hour is coming, and it is a fearful and solemn hour, even to the wiset and the best; the hour is coming, when we must bid adieu to the scenes which please us, to the families we love, to the friends we esteem. Whether we think or whether we think not, that body which is now warm and active with life, shall be cold and motionless in death, the countenance must be pale, the eye must be closed, the voice must be silenced, the senses must be destroyed, the whole appearance must be changed by the remorseless hand of our last enemy. We may banish the remembrance of the weakness of our human nature, we may tremble at the prospect of dissolution; but our reluctance to reflect upon it, and our attempts to drive it from our recollection are in vain. We know that we are sentenced to die, and though we sometimes succeed in casting off for a season the conviction of this unwelcome truth, we never can entirely remove it. The reflection haunts us still; it haunts us in solitude; it follows us into society; it lies down with us at night, it awakens with us at morning. The irrevocable doom has passed upon us, and too well do we know it, "Dust thou art, unto dust thou shalt return."—*Townsend.*

He is a worthless fellow who lives only for himself.

Le Sage, the author of Gil Blas, said, to console himself for his deafness, with his usual humor:

"When I go into a company where I find a great number of blockheads and babblers, I replace my ear-trumpet in my pocket, and cry: 'Now, gentlemen, I defy you all!'"

Commercial.

TIMES WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JANUARY.

DAY OF MONTH	SUN RISES		SUN SETS	
Thursday,... 8	7	9	4	51
Friday,..... 9	7	8	4	52
Saturday, ...10	7	8	4	52
Sunday,.....11	7	7	4	52
Monday,.....12	7	7	4	53
Tuesday,....13	7	6	4	53
Wednes 14	7	5	4	54
Thursday,...15	7	5	4	55
Friday,.....16	7	4	4	55
Saturday,...17	7	3	4	56

MOON'S PHASES.

	DAY.	HOUR.	MINUTE.
First Quarter,...3	6	47	A. M.
Full Moon,....10	3	38	A. M.
Last Quarter,.17	11	19	P. M.
New Moon, ...25	5	51	"

GREENSBORO MARKET, JAN. 8.
[Reported by RANKIN & McLEAN.]

BACON,	a 15	HIDES—	
BEEF,	4 a 5	Green,	a 5
BEESWAX,	a 20	Dried,	a 10
BUTTER,	a 15	HAY,	50 a 60
COFFEE,	a 16½	LARD,	a 12½
CANDLES—		MOLASSES,	a 55
Tallow,	22 a 25	NAILS,	6 a 7
Adam'tine,	37 a 40	OATS,	40 a
Sperm,	55 a 60	PEAS—	
CORN,	75 a1.00	Yellow,	62 a 75
Meal,	75 a1.00	White,	75 a
CHICKENS,	10 a 12½	PORK,	8 a
APPLES—		RAGS,	2 a 3
Peeled,	50 a 62	RICE,	8 a 10
PEACHES—		SALT,	2.00 a
Peeled,	2.00 a2.25	SUGAR—	
Unpeeled,	a 75	Brown,	14 a 15
EGGS,	a 10	Loaf,	18½a
FEATHERS	35 a 40	Crushed,	18½a
FLOUR,	5.50 a6.00	Clarified,	15 a
FLAXSEED,	a1.00	TALLOW,	12½a 15
WHEAT,	1.00 a1.12	WOOL,	25 a 30

WILMINGTON MARKET, JAN. 6
[Reported by CUMMING & STYRON.]

BACON—		NAILS,	5 a
N. C., hog round,	13½a	TURPENTINE—	
Western Sides,	13 a	Yellow dip	2.55 a
" Shoulders,	a 11	Virgin,	a2.55
Hams,	15 a	Hard,	1.55 a
LARD, N.C.	a 15	TAR,	1.50 a
BUTTER,	20 a 23	ROSIN—	
BEESWAX,	23 a 24	No. 1,	2.87½a3.00
CANDLES—		" 2,	1.25 a
Adam'tine,	20 a 23	Common,	1.10 a
Sperm,	45 a 50	SPIRITS—	
CORN,	70 a 75	Turp'tine,	46 a
COFFEE—		POTATOES—	
Rio,	12½a	Bbls.,	a
Lagura,	13½a 14	RICE,	4½a
N. C. SHEETINGS,	7½a 8	SALT—	
" YARN,	17 a 17½	Alum,	50 a
FEATHERS,	45 a 50	Sack,	1.10 a
FLOUR—		SUGAR—	
Superfine,	7.25 a	Clarified,	11 a 11½
Extra,	7 75 a	P. R.,	9½a 10
Fine,	6.75 a	DRIED APPLES—	
Family,	7a.75	per bus.	2 a
Scratched,	6.50 a6.75	Peeled peaches,	5 a
HAY—		Unpeeled,	2 a
N. C.,	90 a1.00	BRANDY—	
MOLASSES—		Peach,	70 a 75
Cuba,	44 a 45	Apple,	50 a 60
MACKEREL—		LIME,	1.25 a1.37
2 no.	6 a	COTTON,	12 a 12½
3 no.	6.50 a6.75	OATS,	38 a
PORK,	23 a 24	WHEAT—	
GUANO—		Red,	a145
Peruvian, 1 ton,	62 00 a	White,	a150
" 5 tons,	60.00 a	CHEESE,	12½a

NORFOLK MARKET, Va., DEC. 30.
[Reported by ROWLAND & BROTHERS.]

BACON—		FLAXSEED,	1.50 a 1.60
Hams,	13 a 16	FLOUR—	
Hog round,	13 a 13½	Fine,	7.25 a
Western Sides,	10 a	Superfine,	7.25 a
" Shoulders,	8 a	Extra,	8.00 a
BEANS—		Family,	8.50 a
White,	1.50 a1.75	HAY—	
B. E. PEAS,	a1.50	Cargo,	80 a1.00
BUCKWHEAT—		OATS,	38 a 40
Bag,	2¼ a	SALT—	
BUTTER—		Fine ℔ sack,	1.70 a
Goshen	20 a 25	Ground Alum,	1.12 a
Glade,	23 a 26	Blown,	1.60 a1.70
LARD—		SUGAR—	
No 1 & 2,	14 a 15	Refined,	11½a 13
DRIED APPLES—		Crushed,	14 a 15
per bushel,		W. India,	10½a 11½
28 lbs.	1.62 a 170	SHINGLES—	
Peaches, peeled,		Heart, 72 in	
2 bus 40 lbs,	4.50a5.00	bunch,	7.00 a
BEESWAX,	a 24	Sap " "	4.00 a5.00
COTTON,	10 a 10½	WHISKEY,	26 a 28
CORN—		LIME—	
White,	63 a 65	Camden,	1.12 a1.25
Mixed,	62 a	WHEAT—	
Yellow,	64 a 65	Red,	1.40 a
COFFEE—		White,	1.50 a
Rio,	11½a 12½	STAVES—	
Laguira,	13 a	R. O. Hhd,	
CANDLES—			31.00 a 33 00
Adamantine	25 a 28	H. O. Hhd,	
SOAP—			43.00 a
Brown,	4½a 8	" " " Heading,	
Yellow,	4½a 8		55.00 a
GUANO—		PORK—	
Peruvian, sales, per ton,	58.00 a	p. ℔ mess,	21.00 a22.00
EGGS,	20 a	MOLASSES—	
SHINGLES—			50 a 56
	4.00 a4.50		

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET, JAN. 3.

BACON,	11 a 12½	LARD,	16 a
BEESWAX,	24 a 25	MOLASSES—	
CANDLES—		Hhds	45 a 47
Fay. fact'ry,	a 20	N. Orleans,	a
Adamantine,	30 a 32	NAILS,	5 a
Sperm,	35 a 50	SALT—	
COFFEE—		Liverpool,	
Rio,	11½a 13½	sack,	1 50 a
Laguira,	15 a	Alum,	
COTTON—		bushel,	75 a
Strictly prime,	11½a	FLAXSEED	1 25a
Prime,	11½a	CLOVER SEED,	
Fair	11½ a	℔ lb,	12½a 15
COTTON YARNS—		BRANDY—	
No. 5 to 10,	90 a 19	Peach,	90 a1 00
FEATHERS,	40 a 43	Apple,	65 a 75
FLOUR—		N. C. WHISKEY,	
Family,	7 50 a		60 a 65
Superfine,	7.00 a	SUGAR—	
Fine,	6 50 a	Loaf,	15 a
Scratched	6.00 a	Crushed,	14½a 15
CORN,	85 a 90	St. Croix,	12½a 13
WHEAT,	1 10 a1 20	Porto Rico,	11½a 12
OATS,	45 a 50	N. Orleans,	10½a 11
PEAS,	75 a	TALLOW,	10 a
RYE,	80 a	TOBACCO—	
HIDES—		Leaf,	a
Dry,	14½a 15½	Manufact'd	15 a 40
Green,	3½a 4½	WOOL,	16 a 17½

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8:ly.

THE TIMES.

EDITORS.

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J. W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.

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LUTHER G. RIGGS, Bridgeport, Conn.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, JAN. 8, 1857.

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☞ We allow agents a good per cent. and would like to employ several hundred.

BRIEF PROSPECTUS

For the benefit of such as may happen to see this number of the TIMES.

Being determined to present to the Southern States, a LITERARY and FAMILY JOURNAL worthy of their patronage, we have the pleasure of presenting an array of talent as regular contributors to the columns of the TIMES, not surpassed by any other paper published in the Union.

The reading matter will consist of Original Stories, History, Biography, Agriculture, Education, Poetry, and the News of the day. The paper contains no sectarianism, but will aim to enlighten, amuse, and inculcate sound moral principle. It will strive to be a mirror of the world around us. The Serials which we will present from time to time, and which are procured at great expense, will be from the pens of the most gifted of the American Literati.

Besides the several serials commenced in the present number, we have the pleasure of announcing the following highly interesting and instructive papers on hand to follow in quick succession.

A HISTORY OF THE COMMON SCHOOL SYSTEM IN N. C., from its first introduction into the Legislature to the present time, with remarks on its past difficulties and present prospects, be *Rev. C. H. Wiley*, State Superintendant of Common Schools.

THE HISTORY OF THE MALE AND FEMALE COLLEGES and High Schools, in North Carolina, the rise and progress of each, by the *Presidents, and Principals of the Institutions.*

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER; OR, THE GOLDEN KEY, A Union Story pronounced by competent judges of most brilliant interest—to be donated as a New Year's Present to the "Times."

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HUGH LINDSLIE; OR THE EX-UNION. A simple story of life's vicissitudes, by our Corresponding Editor, *Rob. G. Staples.*

LAURA; OR THE SNOW FLAKE, by *Miss Anna M. Bates.*

FORTUNE TELLING, and its consequences, by *Mat Social.*

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH; a story of Odd Fellowship, by *Mrs L. M. Hutchinson.*

MUSIC, In a series of articles, by *Dr. Wm. Hauser.*

THE SOUTHERN STATES AND CITIES:—Their present appearance and Commercial prospect, by our traveling Corresponding Editor, *Wm. R. Hunter.*

To be followed by numerous other contributions of no less merit and interest. It shall be the sole aim of the Proprietors to make the TIMES a useful as well as welcome visitor to the home circle. It shall contain all the Foreign and Domestic news of the day, so condensed as to present the greatest possible amount of intelligence. The world shall be our text book.

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PROF. BLAKE:—We understand that Prof. Will. K. Blake of Greensboro Female College, on account of failing health, tendered his resignation sometime since, to take effect at the end of the session just closed. We are truly sorry that circumstances rendered this step necessary; for we believe the College never had a better Professor, one more capable of imparting instruction, and more loved by the young ladies. Mr. Blake is a ripe scholar, a most excellent manager; and should his health again recover sufficiently to resume his vocation, we most heartily congratulate the community so fortunate as to secure his services. He leaves our town with many regrets on the part of those remaining behind.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.—W. H. Bailey, Esq., of Orange, has been elected by the General Assembly, Attorney General of the State, to fill the unexpired term of J. B. Batchelor, Esq., resigned. The vote was—Bailey, 91; Henry W. Miller, 23; B. F. Moore, 4.

CHRISTMAS:—It was required of the Israelites of old to give to their children a reason of their observances, when asked, "why do ye this?" but, how many, either old or young, could give any reason for observing the 25th of December in commemoration of the birth of our Savior? When we recur to the history of that great event, it seems utterly improbable, to say the least, that it should have occurred at this season of the year.

1. It would be a very inconvenient time for making the enrolment spoken of; and a very unfavorable season for traveling.

2. It is not likely that shepherds would remain in the fields tending their flocks so late in the year.

With regard to the weather in that climate we learn, that "December is the first winter month; the cold is piercing and sometimes fatal to those not inured to the climate, but rain is more common than snow."—Rob. Calmet, page 242. Another writer says, "during the months of November and December, the rains continue to fall heavily; afterwards they return at longer intervals, and not so heavy."

Its observance did not originate in the early church. "There is no mention in the early church of any such observances, till between the 3rd and 4th centuries, and then the day could not be found out with any certainty." And the day has been in all probability left in doubt, on purpose to prevent any superstitious regard being paid to it.

The sacred writers were undoubtedly inspired what to *omit*, as well as what to *express*. Eusebius, in 4th century, in the time of Constantine the great, in his Ecclesiastical History, has a chapter on "The times of our Savior's manifestation among men," in which he would naturally fix the date if known, but he gives us nothing more than we have in the Bible.

Nor does the origin of this day called Christmas recommend it to our regard. "Like many other observances it was borrowed by the Catholic church from the heathen. The well known Pagan festival of the Saturnalia, instituted in honor of their fabled deity, Saturn, was celebrated by them with the greatest splendor, extravagance and debauchery. It was during its continuance a season of freedom and equality: the master ceased to rule and the slave to obey; the former waiting at his own table upon the latter, and submitting to the suspension of all order, and the reign of universal frolic. They began on the 19th of Dec. by lighting a profusion of wax candles in the temple of Saturn; and by suspending in their temples and in all their habitations boughs of laurels and various kinds of evergreens. The christian church * * appointed a festival in honor of her master's birth, nearly about the same time, for the purpose of superseding it. In doing this, the policy was to retain as many of there habits which had prevailed in the Saturnalia, as could in any way be reconciled with the purity of christianity. They made their new festival therefore a season of relaxation and mirth, of cheerful visiting and mutual presents. They lighted candles in their places of worship and adorned them with a profusion of evergreen boughs. Thus did the Romish church borrow from the Pagans some of her most prominent observances." The same parallell between the two is drawn in Smith's Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities under the word Saturnalia.

The *birth* of Christ is not made an era from which to reckon time in the Bible, though his *death* is, in Daniel's propheecy of 70 weeks. And no one proposed to make it an era, till Dyonisius Exignius in the 6th century. A great variety of other eras were employed by ancient historians. And when they began to reckon from this, they did not go back to the true date as it is now generally believed. The real Annus Domini is now placed differently by different men.

Browne in Ordo Sæclorum fixes a conjectural date 5 years earlier. Justin Martyr in 2d century makes a remark from which we infer that he thought it about 5 years before our A. D. Irenæus who also lived in 2d. century, says that Christ was born in the 41st year of Augustus Cæsar, which would make it 4 years before. Turtullian seems to have believed it 4 or 5 years earlier. Some fix upon 2 or 3 years further back. Dr. E. Robinson in his Greek Harmony, page 180, says "that this our common era begins in any case more than 4 years too late; that is from 4 to 5 years at least, and more probably from 6 to 7 years after the actual birth of Christ." This era was first used in historical works by the Venerable Bede, early in the 8th Century.

Thus we see that the whole matter is involved in doubt. No one knows the *year*, the *month*, nor the *day* of Christ's Birth. Dr. Lardner conjectures about the 1st of Oct. They then who pay any religious respect to Christmas, are in so far promoting superstition.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

RANDOM THOUGHTS, OR CITY LIFE.

BY WM. R. HUNTER.

NUMBER II.

In continuation of the theme of our last communication we remark that it is not at all necessary to visit those places where British philanthropy (?) has endeavored to establish an equality between the white and negro races, (so repugnant to the feelings of every sane white man and as we believe in opposition to the fiat of the Almighty) to be convinced of the loathsome results which must ensue, from the nature of the case, if the efforts of those whose vocation it is to "shriek for freedom" should prove successful.

We are aware that those who make the negro, the "woolly horse" of their ambition on which to ride into place and power, delight to point us to some colored nabob here as the result of such freedom as they would give the negro, conveniently forgetful that such an one is only the exception to the rule.

It would be strange indeed if none of the race should ever rise above the circumstances by which they are surrounded but we deny that such elevation, in a pecuniary point, is in consequence of "freedom" alone for we can cite such instances even in the slave states. Freedom consists of something more than the privelege to hoard up money; and however protected the free negro may be in that particular in the free states, still he is a slave to all intents and purposes, a slave to *caste*, a menial deemed worthy only to minister to the wants of the white man and when his labor is done to be sent off with "go poor devil your service are no longer wanted." It were well for those, who raise such a hue and cry and shed so many crocodile tears over the wrongs of the southern slave to look this fact in the face that there is not now, never has been and never will be a *free* negro on American soil until that day shall dawn when the colored race in numbers and superior intelligence hold the mastery, and if any of the present abolition fanatics live to see *that* day they will take the palm, in *age* at least, from the venerable Methuselah.

Freedom as we apprehend it is not merely personal liberty but is made up of a community of interests and social privileges and these are as much denied the negro race, aye even to a *greater* extent, in the free than the slave states as must be apparent to every one who has scanned the phases of society at the North. Take that state of the Union over which the abolitionist delights to boast and what do we find there, even where they enjoy the privilege of the elective franchise which has been granted them for the purpose of boasting their masters, the abolition demagogues, into office? Are they free even there? Nay verily, for aside from the want of social privileges on an equality with the whites (which intellectual culture only makes the negro feel more keenly) who has ever heard of one of the race occupying any post of honor or profit at the hands of the whiteman? Why then cry up Northern Freedom and seek to bring the slave to the same level of degredation and withering contempt as is heaped upon the negro race here? Why seek to force a mere legal equality when social equality is denied except such as may be found in the foul "dens" with which most Northern cities are cursed, where the beauties of this "equality" are seen in their "amalgamation,—mulattoism,—mongrelism and universal debauchment!" As has been truly said this is the physiology of abolition to be seen any day in Jamaica or anywhere where the hideous thing has been put in operation. Its *morale* may be seen any day at the Five Points in this city. Here are whites, negroes, and mongrels, all "equalized" by sin and crime—all debauched and degraded to a common level—white women with negro husbands and white men with negresses—the natural instincts—the laws of God—the sense of superiority—the inate inferiority—the instinct of sex—of paternity as well as that of race—the woman and the man—the caucasian and the negro, all alike debauched, demoralised, obliterated—all that is natural and good has disappeared; but there is "*negro equality*," the *only* negro equality that is allowable or is passable on this earth—*the equality of a common perversion and universal degradation!*

Here you have it, reader, from the pen of one who has seen it all and this is Northern Freedom—this the entertainment to which fanatics invite southern slaves and (superlative impudence!) southern slaveholders—this the foundation of the senseless cry of 'Freedom, Freespeech and Fremont which is heralded by every abolition print in our land and emblasoned upon their banners across our streets which need only "FREE DEGRADATION" to make them complete.

We had intended to sketch some of the scenes which gave rise to these random thoughts but must forbear for the present.

NEW YORK.

PRIVATE CORNER.

We cannot publish, with justice to the author or ourselves, "Mrs. Scruggins in Gotham" and "American Authors, No. 1." The latter subject is quite prolific of interest, if judiciously handled. In the number before us we see evidences of partiality; and if the author is desirous of the publication, he will please be more particular with the succeeding numbers. We must see the entire series before we can publish the first number.

E. S. M.—"Alace Satchwell; a tale not wholly devoid of romance," and "Happiness" are received. Much obliged, also for your very flattering notice of the new volume of the Times.

S. J. C. W.—Your club of ten is none the less welcome though it hails from a city of the "Old Dominion."

We are indebted to her not only for quite a number of subscribers, but also for some of our best contributors. We will write you soon, and in the mean time, hope your male friend will be equally successful. Your request is granted, and we shall expect to enjoy "the pass at arms."

ROB. G. STAPLES:—You have labored so hard and with so much success in procuring contributions and subscribers to the *Times*, that we are at a loss for suitable words to express our acknowledgements. Our patrons, as well as ourselves are laid under many obligations, and we feel it is nothing but just and hope you will excuse this public display of your name.

ENOLA:—"Hope" is very good, and it shall appear soon.

FINLY JOHNSON:—"Contemplation," and "Oh! for the merry moonlight nights" are received.

G. W. H.—Much obliged for your new subscribers—good words—and the promise to send us several clubs soon. Hope you may meet with abundant success in your individual operations and also in your labors for the *Times*.

L. G. RIGGS:—"The Lyrric Passion" and "Aunt Chloe" received

ADA:—Please accept of our unbounded gratitude for the "reputation" you have given the *Times* during your tour—for the exertions you are making to get us a club in your village, and for the following expression of appreciation; "I use no flattery when I say I can labor conscientiously for the *Times* knowing its Editors to be possessed of that decision of character which will enable them to carry their point in any undertaking. Your motto "Onward," is one that has never failed to give success."

R. B. C.—Your club of ten has been received. Your letter was traveling two days, and why it required ours three months to travel the same road, we are unable to surmise.

T. B. D:— We have received your order for a club of ten; the papers are sent per your directions.

MADISON:—Well done for Madison; A club of 21 is acting your part finely. We wish your excellent schools and other enterprises the greatest success.

LOTTIE LINWOOD:—Much obliged for your long and kindly spoken letter. Your request shall be complied with. We will write you in a few days. Our correspondence at present is very heavy, and we hope a short delay on our part will not be interpreted as "indifference."

NATHALIE:—"Historical Reveries" is a beautiful subject, and handled in style of the number before us on Mary Queen of Scots, will prove most acceptable to our readers. We speak in all candor when we say the article *charms* us. We feel proud of the female writers of the Old North State; and hope others will follow your example and show their hand.

CLUBS:—"Enclosed, I send you a list of new subscribers, accompanied by the requisite *substantial*. Hope you have received *many* such, during the past few weeks, and that the number requisite to complete the 'five thousand,' is growing small by degrees and beautifully less."

Thus writes a friend who sends us a large club. We are much obliged to him, and to all others who have sent us clubs. And they are truly *many*. We know our people *can* appreciate a good HOME literary paper, and we are determined to make improvements every week until the *Times* shall acknowledge *no rival* in all the Union.

WILMINGTON.—The entire American ticket for municipal officers in Wilmington, was elected last week, without opposition.

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF EDUCATION. Edited by Henry L. Barnard, LL.D.

We acknowledge the receipt of the December number of this most ably conducted Educational Journal. Mr. Barnard is well known to the world of letters as a thorough and deep scholar; a good writer; and a *practical* man. He has been connected with the Educational interests of the country in various honorable positions for a number of years—has spent much time and labor in traveling over the United States and Europe, studying the systems of the Public Schools, Colleges and Universities of the Old and New World.

With such a preparation on the part of the editor, we very naturally look for an ably edited journal, and judging from the number before us, we shall not be disappointed. No well wisher to the cause of Education, and especially no one aspiring to a high grade as a teacher, can refuse to subscribe for this journal after giving it an examination. The number before us contains 300 pages; three steel portraits and a number of wood cuts. The table of contents, filling several pages, we call attention to only one article—"Official exposition of the condition of Common Schools in the United States in 1855." The article speaks of the system of each State in the Union.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for January has been on hand for some time. One of the most successful features in Harper, and one that makes it so much sought after by every body, is its originality. Every number has something new—something never thought of before by any one else. And though it may be light in its character, yet it produces by its novelty at least, a pleasurable sensation for the time. But Harper's is a large Magazine, and there is room for the solid as well as the fanciful.

We presume the *Times* is becoming quite popular with the Publisher, as we have received three copies of the Magazine for December and two of January. We are much obliged, and find them no burden, as we have constant calls for twice the number at full retail price. See prospectus in another column.

☞ We should like to get a peep at the *Weekly*.

PATRIOT AND FLAG:—In the last number of the Lexington *Flag*, the Editor gives his valedictory, stating that arrangements had been made with the *Patriot* of this place to consolidate the two papers under the name and title of "Patriot and Flag." Mr. Long wields a very ready pen, and in connection with Col. Sherwood of the Patriot, will doubtless give the American party a paper worthy of their most liberal support. We extend to Mr. Long our right ☞ of fellowship and hope the prosperity of his future may ever mark the wisdom of his late move.

"THE THUNDERBOLT:"—This is the title of a projected paper to be published in Raleigh by Messrs. Williamson, Finch, White & Miller; to be devoted, as says the Prospectus before us, "to everything, and particularly to the art of merry-making." To be published tri-monthly, at one dollar per annum, payable invariably in advance.

UNIVERSALISTS:—The following letter from Judge Battle, of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, in relation to an alleged opinon of that court in regard to the competency of the members of the Universalist Chuch as witnesses will be read with interest:—The letter is adddessed to the editors of the *National Intelligencer*

CHAPEL HILL, DEC. 23, 1856.

Gentlemen; In your paper of the 11th instant I see it stated that "the Supreme Court of North Carolina has confirmed the decision of Judge Manly, that members of the Universalist Church are incompetent to testify in courts of justice according to the laws of that State." This is a mistake, which I have no doubt you will cheerfully correct. In the case of Brown vs. Beaver, reported in 3 Jones's Law Rep., 516, the Suprome Court, in an opinion delivered by myself, do indeed affirm the judgment given in the court below by Judge Manly, but it was upon a point which rendered unnecessary a review of his decision upon the competency of the witness. The question arose upon the probate of a script which the judge permitted to be established as a holograph will after he had rejected one of the subscribing witnesses as incompetent on the ground of his being a Universalist. The Supreme Court, in the opinion to which I have referred, held this to be proper, and concluded thus: "This renders the question as to the competency of one of the subscribing witnesses unnecessary, and makes it improper for us to express an opinion upon it."

I am, very respectfully, &c.,
WILL. H. BATTLE.

THE LADIES:—Bless these dear creatures; they are always the first and foremost in every good work. We are indebted to them for half a dozen favors, to one from the other sex. Our success is sure. We hear from no State or section of the country, in which a fair hand is not engaged in our cause. We make mention of this to insure the ladies that they shall not be forgotten in our future reckoning.

POST MASTERS:—Our offer to send the *Times* gratis to all Post Masters, who will act as agents for us, is meeting with a hearty acceptance, and we extend the offer for a few weeks longer.

Missouri Legislature.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 30.—The Legislature has been organized. W. D. McCracken, Democrat, has been elected Secretary of the Senate, and Rob. Harrison, Democratic Whig, Speaker of the House. The Bentonites and the Americans fused.

E. C. Davis late Superintendent of Public Schools, has been arrested on a charge of forging, for a large amount, the names of various persons on banking houses at St. Josephs.

LARGE HOG.—Mr. J. P. Crews, of Forsyth County, slaughtered a hog lately which weighed 680 pounds. It was not two years old.

PROMOTED.—J. D. Upshur, of Norfolk, now attached to the U. S. Revenue Cutter Allen, at Baltimore, has been promoted to a first Lieutenancy.

Burning of the Louisville University.—LOUISVILLE, Jan. 2.—The loss by the burning of the medical department of the University of Louisville, including the library, laboratory and museum, is estimated at one hundred thousand dollars, with insurance for fifty thousand.

The building in which the "Old Medical School" was held was donated by the city for this purpose in 1839, and since that time the trustrees and professors of the institution has been constantly adding to its usefulness and interest by appropriations from their personal profits for books, apparatus and medical curiosities. Professor Silliman, Gross and Flint each, at different times, visited Europe for the purpose of procuring for the institution instruments and books. Its library of French works, relating to the various branches of the profession, was probably the most complete in the Union. Some books, a few retorts and jugs of acids and a desk or too was all that was saved of the contents of the interesting and useful institution. In one hour all was destroyed.

RAIL ROAD ACCIDENT.—On tuesday morning a collision took place between the up and down train, about 4miles from town on the W. & W. Rail Road. The only person hurt was a colored brakeman, whose leg was fractured, and who has since died of his wounds. Considerable damage was sustained by the engines and cars. The morning was foggy and extremely dark.

Wilmington Commercial.

MARRIED,

In the Presbyterian Church, in Ashboro', on the evening of the 25th December last, by REV. SIMEON COLTON D. D., Professor S. S JACKSON of Chapel Hill, to MISS ELVIRA E. WORTH, daughter of JONATHAN WORTH, ESQ., of Asheboro.

In Madison N. C. on the 23rd Dec. by Rev. J. Doll, Mr. JOHN B. HOSKINS of Greensboro' to Miss ELLEN, daughter of G. Black Esq.

In Rockingham County N. C. on the 16th December, by Rev. J. Doll, Mr. W. WHARTON and Miss JAMIMA Daughter of Alfred and Elizabeth Reid.

At Danbury, Dec. 19th 1856, by Dr. Pepper Esq. Mr. Washington McCanlus of Danbury N. C. to Miss Mary S. Martin of Patrick county Va.

At the Hay Stack, Surrie Co. N. C. by Rev. Jessy Robberts, Mr. LAFAYETTEE SMITH of Danbury to Miss MARTHA GROGEN of Surrie.

On the 30th ult., by the Rev. Wm. Turner, Mr. R. D. MCCUISTON, of Jamestown, N. C., to Miss ELIZABETH STEWARD, daughter of Moses Steward, Esq., of Forsyth.

Near Jamestown, Guilford county, by S. G. Coffin, Esq., Mr. E. PINCKNEY CRAVEN, of Davidson county, to Miss SARAH L. DAVIS, of Guilford.

DIED,

JOSEPHINE—youngest daughter of Hezekiah and Abbey Saunders, of Summerfield, N. C.—met with a most distressing death. Her cloths caught on fire, and when discovered she was enraged in flames. She lingered a few days in great pain, and died on Saturday December 20. She was an interesting, kind and obedient child.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

EACH Number of the Magazine will contain 144 octavo pages, in double columns, each year thus comprising nearly two thousand pages of the choicest Miscellaneous Literature of the day. Every Number will contain numerous Pictorial Illustrations, accurate Plates of the Fashions, a copious Chronicle of Current Events, and impartial Notices of the important Books of the Month. The Volumes commence with the Numbers for JUNE and DECEMBER; but Subscriptions may commence with any Number.

TERMS.—The Magazine may be obtained of Booksellers, Periodical Agents, or from the Publishers, at THREE DOLLARS a year, or TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a Number. The Semi-annual Volumes, as completed, neatly bound in Cloth, are sold at Two Dollars each, and Muslin Covers are furnished to those who wish to have their back Numbers uniformly bound, at Twenty-five Cents each Thirteen Volumes are now ready, bound in Cloth, at $2.00 each, and also in Half Calf, at Two Dollars and Fifty cents each.

The Publishers will supply Specimen Numbers gratuitously to Agents and Postmasters, and will make liberal arrangements with them for circulating the Magazine. They will also supply Clubs, of two persons at Five Dollars a year, or five persons at Ten Dollars. Clergymen and Teachers supplied at Two Dollars a year. Numbers from the commencement can now be spplied. Also the bound Volumes.

The Magazine weighs over seven and not over eight ounces. The Postage upon each Number, which must be paid quarterly in advance at the Office where the Magazine is received, is Three Cents. Harper and the Times one year 4 dols.

Special Notice.

DR. W. C. FREEMAN having returned to Greensboro, will resume his practice.

He may be found at his office during the day, except at meal hours, and then and at night, at the residence formerly Dr. Weir's, opposite Edgeworth Seminary.

Jan. 1, 1857. (53::4w)

EXAMINING COMMITTEE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Examining Committee for Guilford county, will meet at the Free School House in Greensboro on Saturday the 17th of January, 1857, to examine Teachers. (53::tl)

REMOVAL.

MRS. PICKARD, having removed to her residence near the College, will take pleasure in waiting on all persons wishing any thing in the Mantua-making and Millinery business. (53:::tl.)

GIFT BOOKS.

JUST RECEIVED the following beautiful Gift Books.—American Scenery; Leeaflets of Memory, Gem of the Seasons; Passion Flower; The Token; &c. &c. For sale at the Book Store.

Jan. 1857. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dud;" Magdelane Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee; Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

Jan. 1857.

JOHN W. PAYNE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.

Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y

CABINET WAREHOUSE

BY

PETER THURSTON,

West Market, Greensboro, N. C.

LARGE quantity of Furniture kept constantly on hand, or made to order cheap. Also, agent for Fisk's Patent Metallic Octagon Burial Cases.

January 1857. 53-1y

FRESH ARRIVALS,

PER SCHR. W. H. SMITH, from New York:

25 Bags prime Laguyra Coffee,
25 " " Java "
15 " " Rio "
50 Boxes " Cheese,
15 Bbls. " Sugar Crackers,
10 Boxes " " "

Wilmington, Jan. 1st. Low for cash.
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS.

Ambrotypes.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of Greensboro' and vicinity, that he is now prepared to take AMBROTYPE LIKENESSES in all the beauty of art; they surpass the DAGUERREOTYPE in beauty of delineation, giving the most delicate contrast between light and shade, making a positive picture that can be seen in any light, and are not affected by atmosphere or water, and will last for all time.

ALSO,

DAGUERREOTYPES, in all the various branches of the art with the newest improvements—Instructions given in Ambrotyping and Daguerreotyping on reasonable terms, APPARATUS and STOCK furnished if desired.

12::1y A. STARRETT.

Direct Line to RICHMOND, Va.

Fare through from Greensboro' to Richmond via Danville, Va., only $7, being four dollars and thirty cents cheaper than any other line running from Greensboro' NORTH.

The Proprietor of the stage line from Greensboro', N. C., to Danville, Va., announced inform the public that he is now running a *Daily Line of* **4 Horse Coaches,** (Sundays excepted,) from the former to the latter place, connecting at both points with the Rail Roads.

Leaves Greensboro' daily (Sundays excepted) at 4 o'clock P. M., and arrives in Richmond next day in time to take the evening train going *NORTH.*

Persons wishing to visit Wentworth or Madison, by taking the Danville stage at Greensboro' on Monday, Wednesday, or Friday, will reach either of these places the same night.

Dec. 19, 1856. J. HOLDERBY,
(21::1y e-o-w)

SOMETHING NEW!

A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!

MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

which will be sold cheap for cash.

☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

JUST TO HAND. 25 North Carolina Readers, No. 1. 25 do " No. 2. Published by A. S. Barnes, & Co., N. York. These Readers are adapted to C. Schools and recommended by C. H. Wiley, State Supt For sale by E. W. OGBURN.

TWELVE Sermons by Dr. Deems, Just received and for sale by
E. W. OGBURN.

New Books.

Macauley's History of England,
Hume's " " Do.
Irving's Works Complete.
Goldsmith's " Do.
Lives of the Chief Justices of the U. S.
Chamber's information for the people.
Anatomy of Melancholy.
The poetical works of Rogers Compbell, &c.
Weem's Life Marion.
Do " Washington.
May 1856. E. W. OGBURN.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.

A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

100 KEGS PURE WHITE LEAD and ZINC just received and for sale low for cash by
RANKIN & McLEAN, *Agents.*
Bellevue White Lead Company, N. Y.
June 18, 1856.

JUST received a lot NAILS for 6½ per lb. RANKIN & McLEAN.
Oct. 30, 1856

JUST RECEIVED, per N. C. R. R., a large lot of Nails, Iron, Maleable Castings, Springs, Axles, Carriage Trimmings, &c. English, German and Briar Scythes and Snaths; Lock, Breast and Drawing Chains; Mill Saw Files, Rasps and Chisels, &c. Cheap by
RANKIN & McLEAN,
N. E. corner Market & Davy Streets.

SACK SALT—200 Sacks in fine order, low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, Nov. 8.

T. C. & B. G. WORTH,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANTS.
Wilmington, N. C. 1:1y.

3 DOZ. the great IRON WHEEL examined, or its false spokes extracted, and an exhibition of ELDER GRAVES, its Builder. By W. G. Brownlow, Editor of Brownlow's Knoxville Whig.
Just received and for sale by
June, 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

E. W. OGBURN, dealer in School, Religious, Scientific, Standard, prose and Poetical Works in General Literature; Law Books, Miscellany, Albums, Music and Writing Port Folios, Writing Desks, Music and Musical Instruments, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c.
Greensborough, N. C.
Market Street, second square from the court house.

ADAMANTINE CANDLES.—30 boxes Adamantine Candles. 20 half boxes do, low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, Nov. 8.

2 Tierce Rice,
3 HHDS. MOLASSES,
15 BAGS RIO, LAGURA & JAVA,
12 BBLS. SUGARS ASSORTED,
15 BOXES ADAMANTINE & TALLOW CANDLES,
8 BBLS. No. 1. Cut N. C. HERRINGS just received and for sale by
June 18, 1856 RANKIN & McLEAN.

A New Book.

The Old North State in 1776; Second Series, by E. W. Caruthers, D.D., just published, and for sale by
Aug., 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
Goldsborough, N. C.,
WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 14tf

SELLING OFF
AT COST!
FALL & WINTER CLOTHING.

HAVING determined to sell out my heavy stock of Clothing, I will dispose of such as Over Coats, and other heavy Articles, AT COST, and the remaining Goods at prices much below the market rates. Those in need of Ready-Made Clothing will find it to their interest by calling on me soon, as I intend to sell at reduced prices for CASH.

S. ARCHER.
East Market St., opposite the Farmers' Bank.
Greensboro, Dec. 16, 1856.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the Legislature of North Carolina, now in session, to extend the Charter of the Carolina Female College in Anson county, N. C.
Dec. 19, 1856 (52::8t)

ORIGINAL POETRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

TO ——.

It was midnight—I sunk on my couch to repose,
Oppress'd with the ills I seem'd destined to bear,
And I envied the blissful condition of those
Who had never like me known the canker of care.

I envied the stoic, and thought I would give,
For a heart such as his, all the gold I possess'd:
For then—then, said I, 'twould be comfort to live,
By pleasures unmoved by no sorrows depress'd.

Soft slumbers at length o'er my wearisome frame
Had unconsciously stolen—my cares I forgot,
When near my pillow a bright Goddess came,
And in accents of feeling, thus pitied my lot!

"I heard thy lament, and full well do I know
That thy heart has too often by anguish been torn;
But I have a balm for the children of woe,
Then cease, hapless youth, any longer to mourn."

'Twas an angel that spoke, I in raptures exclaim'd,
And listening to catch the sweet tones of her voice,
Impatient to know whose companion I claim'd,
And what balm was to bid my sad heart to rejoice.

"My name is Religion," the Goddess replied,
Then gently retiring, as if to depart,
"To me without doubting, thy sorrows confide,
For I can assuage every wound of the heart."

INGOMAR.

NORTH CAROLINA, Jan. 2, 1857.

The Youth.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

HESSIE ABBOT:

A TALE FOR THE YOUNG.

BY "LELIA LAUREL."

CHAPTER III.

"Blessed are the peace-makers."

Hessie had two cousins who lived in the same village, and who frequently came to pass an afternoon at aunt Abbot's in order to recreate with little Hessie.

Louisa and Ella Taylor were older than Hessie, the former two years and the latter one. But it is to be regretted that they did not possess the mild amiable disposition of Hessie, in short, they were peevish, snarling, snappish, and very disagreeable children, and when together were almost invariably quarreling. Their mother was a sister of Mrs. Abbot's and a professed christian, but unlike her, it was not practical; it was similar to a new garment, worn only on extraordinary occasions.—She never rebuked her children mildly, and told them the evils of a quarrelsome disposition and the unhappiness resulting from it. She never pointed out the Savior as an example of love, affection and self-denial, and wished him to be their example and pattern. She never taught them that wickedness was the transgression of God's holy law, and traced a path for their youthful feet to tread and walk therein, that she might counsel them of the sinfulness of their nature. No, not one of these did that professed mother teach to the plastic minds given her to mould in God's image; but, on the contrary, upbraided them in harsh and angry tones for their perverseness and wickedness, oftentimes chastising one when the other was most to blame and praising the other for her spunk.

She taught them to love dress and worship it as a part of the recommendations of life, while Hessie's mother taught her that God looked not at the outward garb, but at the heart—the seat of good or evil.

One afternoon Mrs. Taylor gave her little girls permission to spend the afternoon with Hessie. It was but a little time after the spring had come with its green grass, and beautiful flowers, which have been called the alphabet of angels, and the old woods again echoed with the song of the gay and happy birds, the bubbling brooks again leaped and sung again in released bondage, and the merry children sailed their miniature boats that Albert had made for their enjoyment, here they chatted and laughed, and Hessie began to wonder what had made her cousins so agreeable and pleasant, when only the week before when they came to see her, they were disputing and pushing their entire visit, but her pleasant revery was soon to be disturbed.

"Now, Ella, you fool, you see you pushed my schooner upon that rock and broke the mast; whereupon she gave Ella, a push, that sent her against a tree which so enraged her that she flew at her, and with passion shooting from her eyes, crushed her tiny bark to atoms."

"Laura, Ella! please not do so; you shall have my schooner and Albert, can make me another, don't fight, it looks like cats and dogs."

But she broke mine, and I won't bear it, so there's an end of it, said the enraged Laura.

"Bear and forbear."

"I won't; if she pounds me I will her," said Laura.

"Mother says we must show good for evil," said Hessie.

"Well my mother knows as much as yours, and she never told me so," said Laura.

"The Bible says so too, and he that calls his brother a fool, shall be burned in the lake that burns with fire and brimstone."

"Ella, ain't my brother you ninny?"

"Well I think it is as bad as though she was," said Hessie.

Laura stood thoughtful a moment as if wondering whether Hessie was right, and then said in a much less stormy tone. "Do you believe that is true, Hessie?"

"Yes; the Bible says so, and that is God's book, and God won't lie."

"Ella who had stood sullen and silent, as if guilty now raised her eyes and meeting the mild blue eye of Hessie, blushed with shame at her wicked conduct, and being naturally of a sensitive nature, the words of Hessie calmed the turbulent waters that so lately had marred the happiness and features of the child, and she stood meekly listening to the language of Hessie of which one twice her age might not have been ashamed to utter."

"The Bible says:—if thy brother smite thee on one cheek, turn the other also."

"What does it mean?" said both girls, at the same time, seating themselves at the feet of their teacher, and with upturned eyes, that signified they were ready to receive instruction.

"I cannot tell exactly, but Albert and I were talking about it last night, and he said if anybody struck you on one cheek, turn the other for him to strike, but he would be ashamed too, and would perhaps be sorry that he had done so, and do better and may he want you to forgive him, I cannot read very well yet, but Albert tells me."

"Well I can read, but I don't know half so much as you do, Hessie."

"Don't say so, Laura, I don't want any body to think I know a lot for it will make me *receipted*. I believe that's what Miss Janvrin called it, but if you try every day to do a little better in a little while, you will be one of Christ's children, and when we die, we shall go to him, for he said:—'Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.'"

"I am going to be a better girl, Hessie, and I want you to help me," said Laura.

"So am I," said Ella.

"But how shall I begin, Hessie."

Hessie took each by the hand and twined it around each other's neck, then bade them seal their reconciliation by a kiss. It was done; the treaty was ratified the natures that were not of earth, triumphed, and they were now the happiest they had been for many long months.

The remainder of the afternoon was passed in miniature school keeping, and teamaking, so when night came, they felt as if it had done them good to spend the afternoon with Hessie. They parted with many kisses and promises to meet again soon.

To be continued.

OUR BOX.

QUESTION, 3.—Four brothers A. B. C. and D. had $10,000 bequeathed to them; of which A. was to receive ½; B. ¼; C. 1-5; and D. the remainder; but B. dying left his share to be divided among A. C. and D. in the proportion of ½, ¼, and 1-5; what was the share of each surviving brother?

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

VEGETABLE CONNUMDRUMS:—What kind of fruit do old maids love best?—Pears (pairs.)

What kind do they dislike? Dates.

Why are flowers of a warlike disposition? Because they are ever armed with pistils, (pistols.)

When may grain and seed be considered dangerous? When about to shoot,

How is wheat treated like infants? When it bends its head it is cradled, and thrashing is resorted to, to fit it for use.

What kind of tree is love sick maidens most attached to? To pine.

ANSWERS:—By A. E. Kirkman—To question 1st., 729 blocks; a cube of 4 inches. To question 2nd. 3 years, 2 months and 15 days.

To Enigma. A good Newspaper.

SEVENTEEN THINGS TO BE REMEMBERED.—Young people render themselves very impolite by: 1. Loud laughter. 2. Reading when others are talking. 3. Cutting finger-nails in company. 4. Leaving meeting before it is closed. 5. Whispering in company. 6. Gazing at strangers. 7. Leaving a stranger without a seat. 8. A want of reverence for superiors. 9. Reading aloud in company without being asked. 10. Receiving a present without some manifestations of gratitude. 11. Making yourself the topic of conversation. 12. Laughing at the mistakes of others. 13. Joking others in company. 14. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents. 15. To commence talking before others are through. 16. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table. 17. In not listening to what one is saying in company—unless you desire to show open contempt for the speake. A well-bred person will not make an observation whilst another of the company is addressing himself to it.

Henry Ward Beecher says, that he would as soon go a courting with his father's old love-letters, as go to church and carry a book to pray out of. Henry is "gifted," but every body aint.

HOW TO WRITE FOR THE NEWSPAPERS. As a general rule, short pieces are best liked. A gentleman in a bank once told us when we asked him to subscribe for a certain Quarterly Review: "Read a Review! why, I never read any thing longer than a telegraph dispatch! But I will take it and send it to my brother, who is a minister in the country." The public like a short article, when it is a condensation.

This introduces a second idea. An article to be printed should absolutely have something in it. If professed argument, it should be conclusive; if pathetic, it should moisten the eyes; if an anecdote, it should have a sharp point; if philosophy, it should go to the primitive rock; if practical, it should go like an arrow to its work; if spiritual, it should awe the soul that reads it.

A good newspaper style is not as easy, it seems. Its Scylla lies on the side of attempting a popular manner, and succeeded only in being more familiar than a man ought to be at his own table, or degenerating into slang, or become very childish. Its Charrybdis yawns for those who, shunning Scylla, are determined to have real thought, pith, and value in their writing, and so become too learned, or profound, or imaginative, or philosophical for any but scholars or highly cultivated people.—*American Presbyterian.*

FARM, HOUSE, AND FUN.

GATES.—Substitute a good light gate for every set of bars now forming the access to your fields.

FENCE STUFF.—This is *the* time when you should be getting out your stuff for fencing. Go ahead then, cut down and prepare as much as will answer all your next year's wants.

COLOR OF THE EYES.—That the color of the eyes should affect their strength, may seem strange; yet that such is the case, need not at this time of day to be proved; and those eyes are brown or dark colored, should be informed that they are weaker and more susceptible of injury, from various causes, than gray or blue eyes Light blue eyes are ceteris paribus, generally the most powerful, and next to those are gray. The lighter the pupil, the greater and longer continued is the degree of tension the eye can sustain.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

TIME FOR MARRIAGE.—At twenty-four an unmarried woman is in the May-time of her existence. At that age her chance of marrying well is better than it was at any previous period—because her judgment is more able to exercise a beneficial control over her imagination.

THE DRUNKARD'S SOLILOQUY."—"It is true. It is every word true that is said of me. There is no let up about it. I am down—as low as I can be, until I am put in a grave. It is the cursed stuff in that bottle that has done it. I used to be loved once. I had friends—wife—sisters—mother—father—brothers. I have got none now. They don't know me. It is the tod that brought it all about. I can't help it. I must drink as long as can get it. Oh, God, why won't Christian men make laws that I can't get it, and then I should be saved."—*N. Y. Pick.*

From the Arato.

TO CURE BACON HAMS.—Mr. Editor: Being a lover of good bacon hams, I have more than thirty years past tried various methods of curing them, so as not only to protect the ham from injury by bugs, skippers, ect., but to preserve its juices so as to render it sweet and palateable. The different modes tried have resulted in a varied success—some better, and some not so good; but the following recipe, for which I am indebted to a highly respectable widow lady of a neighboring State, and which I have tried for several years past with uniform success, I can with confidence recommend: Cut out your hams as smoothly as possible, which is best done when the hogs are perfectly cold—rub them well with salt and salt peter, allowing about a tea-spoonful of the latter, finely pulverized, to each ham—pack them away in the usual method, and let them lie from four to six weeks according to their size—the larger hams requiring longer time—take them up and cover the flesh or raw side of the ham with a good sprinkling of ground black pepper—have some small bags made out of cotton osnaburgs, or stout, heavy domestics, just large enough to contain, each, a single ham but sufficiently long to admit of being tied *above* the end or hock of the ham—put a ham into each bag and tie it *tightly above* the end—then dip them into a thick wash made of ashes and water, which should be about milk worm, and hang them up in the smoke-house while wet, and smoke well with hickory wood. During the process of dipping, the wash should be well stirred so as to keep it sufficiently thick—the ashes having a tendency to settle at the bottom. No further attention is necessary, except to smoke well until the hams are wanted for use. The bags will not cost more than six cents each, and will last, if taken care of, for several years.

HINT TO ENGAGED YOUNG LADIES.—It is probably not generally, known, that whenever a woman has accepted an offer of marriage, all she has or expects to have, becomes virtually the property of the man thus accepted as a husband; and no gift or deed executed by her between the period of acceptance and the marriage is held to be valid; for were she permitted to give away or otherwise settle her property, he might be disappointed in the wealth he looked to in making the offer.—Westminster Review.

☞ A vain man's motto is, "win gold and wear it"—a misers, "win gold and spare it"—a profligate's "win gold and spend it"—a broker's, "win gold and lend it"—a gambler's, "win gold and lose it"—a wise man's, "win gold and use it."

When is a lover like an ancient instrument of warfare? When he is a cross beau (cross bow.)

"HAVE you Goldsmith's Greece?" asked a gentleman, on entering a bookstore. "No, sir; but they have some excellent bear's oil in the next door," replied the counter boy.

TIMES SHORTER ALMANAC.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
JANUARY					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
FEB.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
MARCH	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
APRIL				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30		
MAY						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						
JUNE		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30				
JULY				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	
AUGUST							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
SEP.			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30			
OCT.					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
NOV.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30					
DECEM.			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among many others:

Hon. THOS. RUFFIN,	Alamance,
JOHN NEWLIN,	do
P. A. HOLT,	do
W. R. ALBRIGHT,	do
J. H. HAUGHTON,	Chatham,
A. H. LINDLEY,	do
P. C. CAMERON,	Orange,
JOHN F. LYON,	do
W. J. BINGHAM,	do
JOHN LONG,	Randolph,
E. G. READE,	Person,
G. & H. WILLIAMS,	do-

Feb. 6. 6::1yr.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by

W. C. PORTER

Fresh Arrivals.

PER SCHR. R. W. BROWN, from New York,

25 Bags Green Rio Coffee,
50 Boxes Extra Cheese,
2 Bags Pepper,
1 do Ginger,
10 Boxes of S. W. Collins' Axes,
5 do do D. Simmons, do
10 Bbls. Mess Pork. Low for cash, at

GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.

Wilmington, Dec. 16.

DISSOLUTION.—The Firm of Harrell & Moring has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the Firm will be settled by G. W. Harrell.

Sept., 1856. HARRELL & MORING.

Tailoring—Fall and Winter Fashions.

Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1856.

From my long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in the art, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in *GARMENT CUTTING* in this country.

I hereby return my grateful acknowlegments for the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor.

My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bland House. G. W. HARRELL.

Oct., 1856. 40::tf

GREENSBORO'

HIGH SCHOOL.

THE next Session of this School will commence on the 2nd Monday in January, 1857, and continue five months.

As the number of pupils is limited to 35, those wishing to enter their sons will do well to apply soon.

TERMS—Tuition **$20** per Session, in advance; incidental expenses **$1.**

For further particulars apply to

J. D. CAMPBELL,
(50::4t) *Principal.*

Old Bonnets Made New!

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE, having settled in Greensboro', where she expects to carry on Bleaching, Cutting, and Shaping Bonnets, flatters herself from her long experience in the business, that she can give satisfaction to all who may give her a call. She can make the most ill-shaped Bonnet look as bright as if new.

All work sent from a distance shall be promptly attended to. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction.

Call in the corner house in the rear of Messrs. J. & F. GARRETT'S STORE. (44:tf)

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. PICKARD, having engaged in the Millinery and Mantua-making business, is receiving a full assortment of

Bonnets,
French Flowers,
Trimmings, &c.,

with which she is now ready to serve the public, and will be pleased to wait on all who may favor her with a call. She flatters herself, that she can and will give satisfaction to all.

Orders from a distance will be promptly and strictly attended to.

Room **No. 1,** in the second story of J. & F. Garrett's Store, on West Market street.

Dec. 6, 1856. (50::1y)

NOTICE is hereby given that APPLICATION will be made to the General Assembly now in session to extend the Charter of New Garden Boarding School in the County of Guilford. (50::4t)

Dec. 8th, 1856.

GRAND COMBINATION.

FOR the especial benefit of the reading public, the Publishers of the Times have made arrangements by which they can furnish the principal Literary Journals and Magazines at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Any person sending us $10 will receive one copy of the Times and a full set of the British Reviews and Blackwood, as republished by L. Scott & Co., for one year. For $4 we will send the Times and either of the following $3 Magazines for on year; Southern Literary Messenger; Godey's Lady's Book; Harper's, Magazine; and Graham's Magazine. For $3 we will send one copy of the Times and the Christian Album.

THE REVISED CODE.

50 COPIES received and for sale.

E. W. OGBURN.

May, 1856

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON,

DENTISTS,

Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.

They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.

The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.

They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.

January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

JAMES M. HUGHES,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

HAVING moved into his new shop, one door below the Book Store,

West Market, *Greensboro', N. C.,*

would respectfully return his thanks to the citizens of Greensboro' and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed; and he hopes by diligence and punctuality, with his long experience in cutting and making, that he will continue to merit and receive a liberal patronage. He has a regularly established agency by which he receives the latest Paris, New York and Philadelphia FASHIONS which gentlemen are invited to examine for themselves.

All work warranted to please in fit and durability. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction. Remember the stand—West Market, one door below the Book Store.

Aug. 1856 4::ly

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS.

THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.

Greensboro, N. C. 22::7m

LAMPS.

A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.

ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.

JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,

N. E. corner of Elm & Market.

April, 1856.

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON.

CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

FURS WANTED.

100,000 SKINS wanted, consisting of Fox, Coon, Opposum, Wild Cat, Tame Cat, Muskrat, Mink, Rabbit, &c., &c., for which we will pay the highest market price in *GOODS.*

N. E. Corner Market & Davie streets.

RANKIN & McLEAN.

October 30, 1856 (44::tf)

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by

E. W. OGBURN.

Fall and Winter Goods.

R. G. Lindsay,
North-East corner of Elm and Market Streets,

WOULD invite the attention of his customers and the community generally to his well selected and carefully purchased stock of FALL & WINTER GOODS, consisting of almost every variety of articles suitable for the season.

Cloths, Cassimers, Tweeds and Jeans, N. C. Kerseys, twilled and plain Northern Linsey, &c. Ladies' Dress Goods—in variety—Merinoes, Figured and Plain De Laines, all Wool Plaids, &c. &c., Cloaks, Shawls and Scarfs, Ginghams and Prints, Fine Bed Blankets, Negro ditto.

A full supply of Hardware, Cuttery, Nails, Andirons, Spades, Shovels and Forks.

Coffee, Sugars, Teas, green and black, Carpetings, Rugs and Door Mats, Hats, Caps and Umbrellas, &c., &c., &c.

Rock Island Jeans and Cassimers, Kerseys—Bolting Cloths, Burr Mill Stones, Grindstones.

Oct. 10, 1856.

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

NEW BOOKS.

Scott's Bible in 3 Volumes.
Complete Analysis of the Bible by West.
Cyclopedia of Missions by Newcomb.
Lorenzo Dow's Complete works.
Family and Pocket Bibles in great variety.
Hymn Books, Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist. E. W. OGBURN.

Molasses, new Crop, just received and for sale by

Jan. 30. RANKIN & McLEAN.

All Kinds of Blanks for Sale.

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

HARVEST.
July, 1856.

Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.

Also,

Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes,
Sinclair's Little Champion, & Leavelt's improved Young America. } Corn & Cob Crushers.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added. JAMES M. TOWLES.
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

1 Doz. WHEELER'S History of N Carolina.
1 " FOOT'S Sketches of North Carolina.
Just received and for sale by
July, 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

A GRAND MARYLAND LOTTERY FOR January, 1857, on the Havana Plan, Capital Prize **$12,000!** Grand Consolidated Lottery of Maryland. *EXTRA CLASS I,* to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., Saturday, Jan. 31, 1857. R. FRANCE & Co., Managers.

Prizes amounting to $132,600! *Will be distributed according to the following Splendid Scheme:* 20,000 Numbers!—1,000 Prizes! *Prizes payable in full without deduction.*

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$12,500
1 "		12,300
1 "		10,000
2 prizes of		5,000
2 "		2,000
2 "		1,500
2 "		1,000
189 "		200

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4 of $150 approx. to		$12,500
4 of....100	"	12,300
4 of.... 90	"	10,000
8 of.... 80	"	5,000
8 of.... 70	"	2,000
8 of.... 60	"	1,500
8 of.... 50	"	1,000
756 of.... 10	"	200

1,000 prizes, $132,600

Whole Tickets $20; Halves 10; Quarters 5.00.

GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY OF MARYLAND. Class C, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., Saturday, Jan. 24th, 1857.

Scheme.

1 prize of		$60,000
1 "		20,980
2 prizes of		10,000
4 "		5,000
8 "		2,500
100 "		1,000
329 "		300
63 "		100
63 "		80
126 "		60
6,363 "		40
29,294 "		20

36,365 prizes amounting to $1,202,000

Wholes $20; Halves $10; Quarters $5; Eighths $2.50.

All orders for tickets or packages in any of the Maryland Lotteries, will receive prompt attention, and the drawing mailed to all purchasers immediately after it is over.

Address T. H. HUBBARD & CO.
No. 39 Fayette st., or Box, No. 40,
(41::ly) Baltimore, Maryland.

SOUTHERN LOTTERY! on the Havana Plan!! Prizes Guarantied! $102,000!! Only 15,000 numbers!!! Prizes payable *without deduction.* JASPER COUNTY ACADEMY LOTTERY. BY AUTHORITY OF THE STATE OF GEORGIA. *CLASS U.* To be drawn JANUARY 15th, 1857, at Concert Hall, Macon, Ga., under the sworn superintendence of Col. Geo. M. Logan, and W. C. Anderson, Esq.

☞ *Remember this Lottery has only Fifteen Thousand Numbers—less than any Lottery in the World! therefore it is the best for investment. Examine the Scheme!*

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$15,000
1 "		5,000
1 "		2,000
4 Prizes of $1,000 are		4,000
5 "	500 are	2,500
80 "	100 are	8,000
1,500 "	40 are	60,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

20 Approx. of $100 are		$2,500
50 "	50 are	2,500
50 "	20 are	1,000

1,712 Prizes amounting to $102,000

Certificates of Packages of ten tickets, where the numbers end in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 0, are sold at the following rates:

10 Whole Tickets,	60 dollars
10 Half do	30
10 Quarter do	15

It will be perceived, by this plain, that for 60 dollars the purchaser has a Certificate of ten tickets, when, if he buys tickets, he would only get for that sum six wholes. Thus, by buying certificates he has four more chances for larger prizes—Halves and Quarter packages in proportion.

Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2.50.

The 1,500 Prizes of $40 are determined by the last figure of the Number that draws the Capital Prize of $15,000. The Capital Prize will, of course, end with one of the figures—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 0. Those Whole Tickets ending with the same figure as the last in the Capital will be entitled to $40. Halves and Quarters in proportion.

☞ Persons sending money by mail need not fear its being lost. Orders punctually attended to. Communications confidential.—Bank Notes of sound Banks taken at par.

☞ Those wishing particular numbers should order immediately.

Address, JAMES F. WINTER,
(52::1y) *Manager,* Macon, Ga.

CHEESE.—25 boxes, a prime article, low for cash at

GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.

Wilmington, Nov. 8.

BOARD AT NORMAL COLLEGE.

AT a meeting of the citizens, the following was established as the price of Board for the next three terms:—Board including every thing necessary, except washing and fuel, paid in advance, $6.50 per month.
Paid at the end of the Term, 7.00 "
Washing, 75 "

This will reduce the necessery expenses to about $105 per annum, for the highest rates.

Next term commences September 17.

B. CRAVEN.

Sept. 2, 1856. 31-tf

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor Wand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.

R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

SWAN & CO.'S LOTTERIES!

[*Authorized by the State of Georgia.*]

Southern Military Academy LOTTERY!
CLASS M.

TO be drawn in the City of Mobile, Alabama, in public, on SATURDAY, January 10, 1857, on the Plan of Single Numbers. John Hurtel and W. W. McGuire, Esqs., Commissioners. 30,000 Tickets—3,280 Prizes! More than one Prize to every ten Tickets!

NOVEL SCHEME!

1 Prize of		$40,000
1 "		12,000
1 "		6,000
1 "		2,000
1 "		1,000
1 "		1,000
10 "		200
100 "		100
100 "		70

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4 of	$150 approx. to	$40,000 are		$600
4 "	125 "	12,000		500
4 "	100 "	5,000		400
4 "	75 "	2,000		300
8 "	50 "	1,000		400
40 "	45 "	200		1,800
3,000 "	40 are			120,000

3,280 Prizes amounting to **$204,000**

Whole Tickets, $10—*Halves,* 5—*Quarters,* 2½

The first 216 Prizes are decided in the usual manner.

The 3,000 Prizes of **$40** will be determined by the last figure of the Number that draws the $40,000 Prize. For example, if the Number drawing the 40,000 Prize ends with No 1, then all the Tickets where the number ends in 1 will be entitled to 40. If the Number ends with No. 2, then all the Tickets where the number ends in 2 will be entitled to 40, and so on to 0.

Certificates of Packages will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

CERTIFICATE	
of Packages of 10 Whole Tickets,	$60
" 10 Half "	30
" 10 Quarter "	15

Address Orders for Tickets or Certificates either to

S. SWAN & CO., *Atlanta, Ga.,*
or S. SWAN, *Montgomery, Ala.*
or S. SWAN, *Box 200, Mobile, Ala.*

Fort Gaines Academy Lottery,
CLASS 23.

To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public on TUESDAY, January 20, 1857, on the Plan of single numbers. 30,000 Tickets—3,307 Prizes. Nearly one prize to every nine Tickets!

Brilliant Scheme.

1 Prize of	$25,000	is		$25,000
1 "	10,000	is		10,000
1 "	10,000	is		10,000
1 "	10,000	is		10,000
1 "	4,000	is		4,000
1 "	1,000	is		1,000
1 "	1,000	is		1,000
10 Prizes of	200	are		2,000
90 "	100	are		9,000
100 "	70	are		7,000
100 "	50	are		5,000
3,000 "	40	are		120,000

3,307 Prizes amounting to $204,000

Whole Tickets $10—*Halves* 5—*Quarters* 2½.

The first 307 Prizes are decided in the usual manner.

The 3,000 prizes of $40 will be determined by the last figure of the number that draws the $25,000 prize. For example, if the number drawing the $25,000 prize ends with number 1, then all the tickets where the number ends in 1 will be entitled to $40. If the number ends with no. 2, then all the tickets where the no. ends in 2 will be entitled to $40, and so on to 0.

Certificates of Packages will be sold at the following rates is the risk:

CERTIFICATE	
Certificate of Package of 10 Whole Tickets,	$60
" " 10 Half "	30
" " 10 Quarter "	15

Address orders for Tickets or Certificates either to

S. SWAN & CO., *Atlanta, Ga.*
or S. SWAN, *Montgomery, Ala.*
or S. SWAN, Box 200, *Mobile, Ala.*

Capital Prize of $60,000!!!

SOUTHERN MILITARY ACADEMY LOTTERY! Class N,

To be drawn in the city of Mobile, Ala., in public on FRIDAY, January 30, 1857, on the Plan of Single Numbers. John Hurtel and W. W. McGuire, Esqs., Commissioners. 30,000 Tickets—3,295 Prizes! More than one prize to every ten Tickets!

BRILLIANT SCHEME!

1 Prize of		$60,000
1 "		25,000
1 "		10,000
1 "		5,000
1 "		5,000